

# John Toone (1813-1893)

*The Man, Missionary, and Musician*



*Compiled and Edited by  
Howard Gilbert Wood,  
Teignmouth, England  
09 Jan 2018*

## John Toone (1813-1893)

*Son of John Toone & Elizabeth Watts Masters*

*Wife, Emma Prosser (m. 1836)*



### **The chronicles of John Toone**

*By Trent Toone, Deseret News*

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When John Toone, my third great-grandfather, set sail for America with his young family in the winter of 1851, he likely had no clue as to the adventures awaiting him, or that more than 160 years later, one of his numerous descendants would be sharing parts of his life in a newspaper article.

For me, John's colorful story is a source of inspiration.

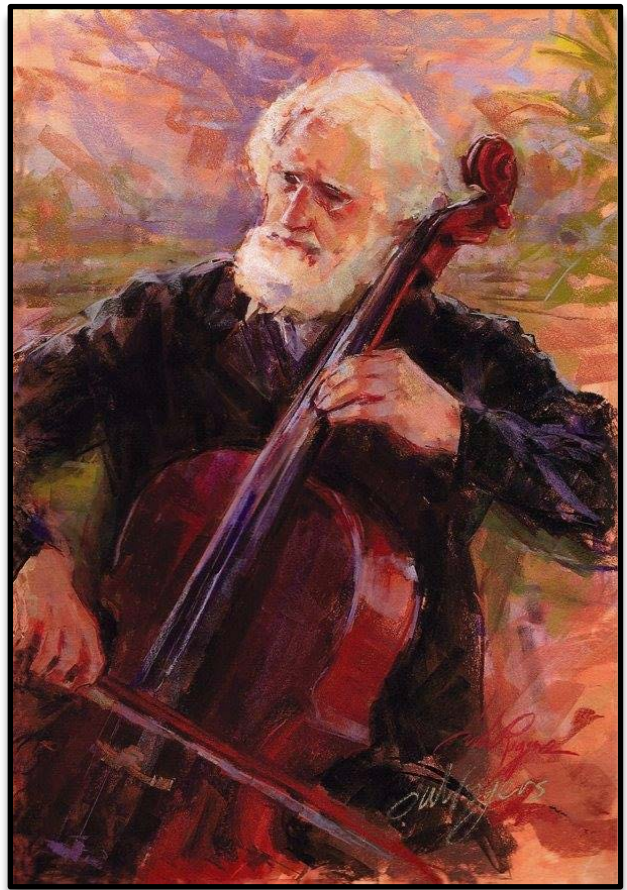
John was born in Birmingham, England, in 1813. He received an education in music, law, carpentry and medicine. He married Emma Prosser in a town called Leamington in 1836.

His love of music secured him a position in the Queen of England's band, according to family records. When her majesty learned that John and his family had joined a new religion — The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints — she wished him well and said if he ever returned, he could play in the band.

John was the only member of his large family to join the church. He and Emma were baptized in 1849 and arrived in America in March 1851. Their youngest daughter, Ann, only a few months old, died during the voyage and was buried at sea.



The family was part of Capt. Thomas Howell's pioneer company and they reached the Salt Lake Valley in September 1852. Journal accounts reveal that John played his cello in the evenings during the trek. John once used his musical talents to appease a group of Indians that confronted the company in war paint. John later played his cello with the first orchestra of the Salt Lake Theater and performed with several bands and groups. His cello was preserved after his death, refurbished and still played by his descendants today.



John was called on a mission to England in 1854. Among his travels, he shared the gospel with his family, but they respectfully declined to join the church.

John's missionary journal concludes in May 1856 as he prepared to return home, but records indicate he joined the Martin Handcart Company, a group of converts aboard the ship "Horizon." John is listed as clerk to one of the groups on board. He is also mentioned in the journal of at least one other member of the company.

Descendants like Liz Thomas believe John kept a journal of his experiences with the ill-fated Martin Company, but no record has been found.

"Some think it may have been destroyed in the painful aftermath of the trek," Thomas said. "But others like me continue to hope it is out there somewhere."

While on his mission, John met an English schoolteacher named Hannah Wardle. He helped her cross the plains and married her in

1857. Hannah died a year later while delivering twins, both of whom died in the delivery.

Another British convert, Jemima Cook, had joined the church against her family's wishes and traveled with the Martin Company. When the company reached Devil's Gate, Wyo., John carried Jemima across the frigid river full of floating ice chunks. He also helped push her handcart. He married her in 1857.

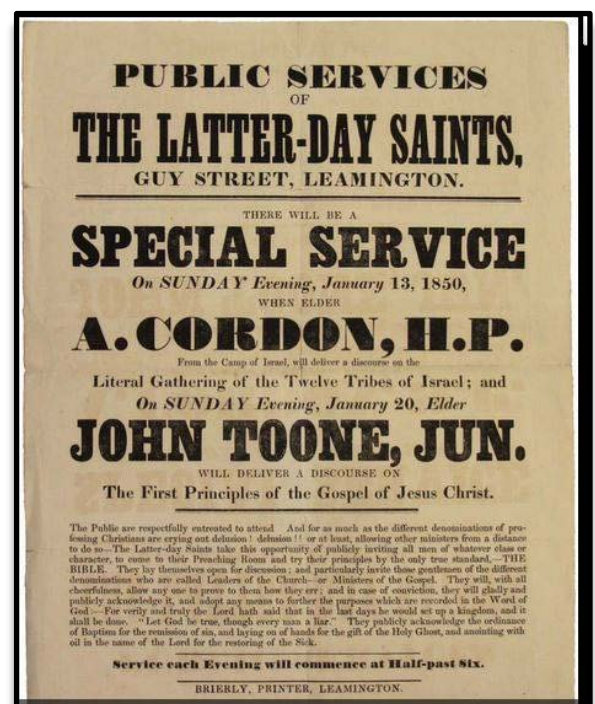
Thomas recently discovered that John served a second mission in 1869 and remains hopeful there is another journal somewhere containing an account of those experiences.

In 1873, John was called to settle in Morgan County. In Croydon, John was the schoolmaster, the music teacher, the doctor and lawyer for the town for many years. He was also a correspondent for the Deseret News and served in various church callings.

John Toone died Aug. 31, 1893, at the age of 80. His obituary reads, "He died a firm believer in the gospel."



Almost 120 years later, I am proud to be his great-great-great-grandson.



# **John Toone**

## **Missionary Journal**

**8 May 1854 - 29 April 1856**

**Last few days of Journal**  
**Entering the Salt Lake Valley 1852**  
**31 August 1852 - 13 September 1852**

**John Toone History**  
**John Toone and His Music**  
**History of Croydon**

**Transcribed by Michelle Richins McKnight**  
**Proofed, Typed and Edited by Dorothy Toone Cook**  
**Under the direction of**  
**David W. Toone**  
**President of the**  
**John Toone Family Organization**  
**First Printing**  
**June 1997**

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### **First Printing**

**June 1997**

**Translated and Archive research by Michelle Richins McKnight**

**Proofed, Typed, and Edited by Dorothy Toone Cook**

**Under the direction of David W. Toone, President  
of the**

**John Toone Family Organization**

**Printing financed by Earl Toone, David W. Toone, Keith W. Toone**

**Ben P. Toone, Lyman and Dorothy T. Cook**



## Preface

To a lot of us, there comes a desire within us to know or at least to learn about our ancestors. Hellen Lyle Hardy helped to satisfy that desire by making a copy of John Toone's missionary journal available to the John Toone Family Organization. We thank her for taking the time and effort to have it copied and for giving that copy to Clem Toone. We thank her and her family for preserving it over the years so that we might enjoy it now and in the future.

It is interesting to learn how Clem came to ask Hellen for a copy of the journal:

While Hellen's daughter, Mary, was on her way through Richfield, Utah to visit Hellen in Junction, Utah an accident happened. It seems that Clem's grandson, Daren, was distracted by a radio (or a girlfriend or both) while driving his dad's new truck and ran into the back of Mary's car. Fortunately, no one was hurt, but her car had to be left at the local Ford dealer. So Daren and his father, Harley drove Mary to her mother's home in Junction about 45 miles south. Before Daren and Harley started back to Richfield, Hellen asked if they were related to the Toones she descended from. The same John Toone who helped to settle Croydon, Utah in the 1850's. (The same John Toone who wrote this journal you are about to read!) Also, Hellen learned that Clem lived in Richfield and later called him to let him know that she appreciated the help Clem's boys (son and grandson) gave to Mary and asked if she (Hellen) could do anything to repay them. Clem said, "Yes, if we could have a copy of John Toone's missionary journal we would be more than repaid!" Hellen said, "You certainly may, if I can find a way to get it copied." She did find a way and it was on a machine that enhanced the faded and smudged pencil script that most of it is. The copy was actually a little more legible than the original. Helen gave the copy to Clem to give to the John Toone Family Organization.

The Family Organization took it to the Church's Family History Library in Salt Lake where it was placed on microfilm, April 25, 1990.\* Since that time, the family

members that have read it find the journal difficult to read in a lot of places. Michelle Richins McKnight volunteered to transcribe it from the handwritten to typewritten pages. In some places, she had to interpret words and phrases, replace words that time has erased, and place in words that had been omitted. Dorothy Toone Cook volunteered to proof read Michelle's work, arrange the format with pictures and do the typing and proofing for the publication of the Journal. Two heads are better than one. Dorothy found that after Michelle had initially interpreted the diary, the follow up or second interpretation was a little easier. The longer we worked with the Journal the easier it became to interpret. The way some of the letters were formed, the old English spelling and the phrasing became a little easier to figure out. An "s" in the middle of a word resembles an "f" or "p". Many of the capital letters were interpreted only by the letters that followed. After the diary was typed for publication, Dorothy went back over the Journal comparing word for word, to make sure it was written as nearly the same as John had written it as possible. John did not capatilize at the beginning of all of his sentences, nor on all of the words which should have been capatilized. We have tried to punctuate, and capitalize where we felt it should be, only for easier reading. His sentences and wording were left the same as he wrote them. Where necessary for clarity, we have added a word and put them in brackets "[ ]". So you can follow the dating of the Journal we have also added in brackets the date. All of the dating is as near to the way he wrote it as possible with the exception that he wrote the dates most generally in the center of a line. Every line of every page is written on. He did not leave a part of a line unwritten, he just continued next to the last word he had written whether it was on the same line or the starting of a new line in his Journal.

To these fine ladies we give our gratitude and appreciation.

David W. Toone

President of the John Toone

Family Organization

### John Toone Journal Historical Record

The John Toone Journal was taken to the Church History Archives where it is now on Microfilm. The following data was recorded on a cover sheet to this record.

This information is printed here for your information:

"John Toone Missionary Journal"

\* Date Microfilmed, April 25, 1990

Item # 8

Project and        G.S.

Roll #            Call #

XL1B7P102      1597672

#1477

This number was hand written on the face page from the Church Historical Library

CCF561926



**John Toone**

**Born 10 April 1813, Birmingham, Warwickshire, England to John Toone and Elizabeth Reading. Married Emma Prosser 12 June 1836. Arrived in the Salt Lake Valley 13 September 1852 with Emma and his children. Left on a mission to England 8 May 1854. Came back to the Salt Lake Valley with the Martin Handcart company with Hannah Wardell and Jemima Cook, whom he later married as his second and third wives. Moved to Croydon with Jemima in 1873. Died 31 August 1893 in Croydon and was buried there.**





**Emma Prosser Toone**

**Born 26 April 1819, Peterchurch, Herefordshire, England. Married John Toone 12 June 1836, first wife of John Toone. Arrived in the Salt Lake Valley 13 September 1852. Died 7 April 1889, Salt Lake City, Utah and is buried there.**



**Jemima Cook Toone**

**Born 10 March, 1828, Devonport, Devonshire, England, Crossed the Plains with the Martin Handcart Company in 1856. She was the third wife of John Toone. Married 22 February 1857. Died 3 January 1907, Croydon, Utah and is buried in the Croydon Cemetery next to John.**

## Samples of John Toone Journal

We are including four pages of John Toone's handwritten Journal so you as the reader may appreciate the difficulty in "Translating" the Journal. Some of the pages were very difficult to read. Michelle did the original translating, Dorothy proofed and re-read the Journal word for word comparing Michelle's transcription with the original. Dorothy then typed the Journal and again with a magnifying glass where needed, re-read the diary word for word. With a lot of faith and prayer, the Journal became easier as time went on to figure out. As you can see the "Old English" style of handwriting and the language of that day was very difficult to figure out, as well as the quality of the copy.

So that you may compare our translation with the original, Page 8, begins on the fifth line down on Sunday 5th June 1854 and goes to the end of Wednesday 8th of June 1854, or pages 23 and 24. Page 2, begins the end of line two Sunday 22nd April 1855 and goes to the end of the first line Wednesday, 25 April 1855, or pages 71 and 72. Page 10, begins Monday 28 January 1856 and includes all of Saturday, 2 February 1856, or pages 122 and 123. Page 11 appears at the end of his Journal and is his genealogical data of his marriage to Jemima Cook and his children with her, in his own handwriting, or pages 134 and 135.

**For your information:** John Toone was born 10 April 1813, in Birmingham Warwickshire, England, to John Toone and Elizabeth Reading. He married Emma Prosser, 12 June 1836. They arrived in the Salt Lake Valley 27 September 1852. John left on his mission to England 8 May 1854. His Journal ends 29 April 1856 just before he left England to return to the Salt Lake Valley. He died 31 August 1893 in Croydon, Morgan County, Utah and is buried in the Northwest corner of the Croydon Cemetery. Jemima is buried next to him, she died 3 January 1907. Emma died 7 April 1889 in Salt Lake City, and is buried there.

The spirit of other men, and other purpose than to give us our own testimonies we have met, & come about seven miles, & we are laid by to enjoy the remains of the Sabbath our thanksgiving in prayer, good confessions, & singing. We came about twelve miles to a beautiful town where met at the camping ground two trains of gipsies. To look like the people of our men was little to be seen. Saw a little girl, & a little boy, & we bought them some of the other women. It was a little amusing to see it to see it some of the children. We had dinner & did not buy much for the children. While others I saw them all to get a little of the same. Charitable in all the village, our people were in the practice in the way of the law, & at one time we were

[illegible]



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I spent in search of the Saints among the mountains but there was few to be found. returned home, after tea went down to the village in company with Mary & returned with Jessie had prayed & retired for the night. Monday 23 April 1855. Now came the trying time I had to leave & how to do it I did not know I talked with Elizabeth, prayed with her, wept with her & blessed her O my soul how can I frighten a dear creature doomed to die by rapid consumption O my God let thy angels be with her to comfort her & take her in among the Saints behind the veil I can't describe my feelings obliged to leave her not expecting to see her again in the flesh but folks was very kind but I had to endure all they said they gave me up when I left them O my God remember them for all their good I took my leave & walked to Hereford met Elder Ellsworth, Gallaway, Francis & Reese went to their conference tea meeting a most pleasant meeting I never attended. The Brethren sang many of glorious songs. Elder Ellsworth spoke & introduced

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Gallaway fearlessly & pleasantly. I followed & made a few remarks. Elder Gallaway followed & brought the meeting to a close dismissed by Pastor Ellsworth. Elder Reese found me a bed & I slept pretty comfortable. Tuesday 24 April 1855 met the Brethren Brother Reese & Ellsworth offered me \$1 to help me along but I refused because I had enough for my present use but thanked them all the same. About 10 o'clock I took my leave & came by Train to Newport & here I am at a Brother Reese's 61 Dolphin St. where Elder Smith is stopping but he is from here preaching in the country with Sister Reese is very kind in making me some tea. This is a fine & beautiful day just as the summer had set in. Called on Dr. Proctor in Hereford this morning before I left he was quite well just as I was writing a note to leave for Brother Smith he came in so I stopped & spent the night with him. Wednesday 25 after Breakfast I started for the Packet Office in company with Elder Smith. The

Low Resolution Version Optimized for Web Viewing

Monday 28 Jan. 1856 This morning  
I rec'd a 30/- from Brother Robbin  
which he brought from the Ketter  
Branch for the Pastor's Pro-Immigration  
Tuesday 29 I have been walking some  
more or less all day so only met Elder  
Everson from Birmingham.

Wednesday 30 Jan'y 1856 I have posted  
a letter to Emma at Salt Lake City  
but this past night I have been so  
very distressed my heart beating so  
strong I was obliged to get up &  
come down into the kitchen light  
a fire called my Mother who made  
me a mustard plaster & placed it  
over my stomach & it soon began  
me I continued in the kitchen till  
morning laying on the sofa & have  
been so very nervous this day I think  
I must have walked 8 or 10 miles but  
praise the Lord I feel a little  
better to night

Thursday 31 Jan 1856 been round  
visiting the Sisters & attended the  
prayer meeting at night & it was

to the best time for the Brother  
 joined to pray with power.  
 Thank God I have slept very  
 good these last two nights & I  
 feel I look much better.

[illegible]

John Toone and Semina Cook  
where married on Sunday the  
22<sup>nd</sup> February 1867

Lion Samuel Toone born the  
6<sup>th</sup> March 1858 about 5 o'clock  
P.M. at Salt Lake City Utah  
Territory, N. America.

Felix Piss Toone born the  
25 August 1859 about 4 past  
2 o'clock P.M. at Salt Lake City  
Utah Territory, N. America

Richard Cook Toone born  
28 February 1862 near midnight  
but it was between 12 & 1 o'clock  
say a past 12. Salt Lake City Utah  
Territory, N. America

George Bonfanni Toone born  
24 January 1864 at 5 o'clock  
P.M. at Salt Lake City Utah  
Territory N. America.

Emma Emma Toone born  
Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> November 1865  
about 10 o'clock A.M. at Ogden  
Morgan Co Utah Territory N. America

Caroline Cook Toone born 16<sup>th</sup>  
November 1867 near one o'clock  
A.M. Salt Lake City Utah Territory  
N. America

Elizabeth Toone born 20 May  
1871 at Salt Lake City about  
9 o'clock in the morning

Joseph Toone born  
6 April 1887 at Echo City  
Utah Wednesday, late morning  
past one P.M.

### Pages From 1852

There were a few pages written in 1852 as they came into the Valley that were with the **Missionary Journal**. As John Toone begins his **Missionary Journal** he talks as though he was just commencing his **Journal**, but these few pages were with the same **Journal**.

**Tuesday 31 August 1852.** We came to Black Fork half way, the road was up hill. Our Monday evening camping was among the Devils own from all appreance here. Our cattle was in jeopardy and acquired particular attention they had checked enough to be aware of one of oxen heifers, but they did not got it. Elder Nicholes stuck to it and brought his back in return. Our Brethren brought away a stag which appeared to have been left these settlers came and well exclaimed him but they did not know him and left him. He came in useful for our teams were growing very weak.

**Wednesday 1 September 1852.** We came about 18 miles and camped before we crossed Black Fork we scattered more tonight than before. Colt Wilson kept going on and some of the teams fell back but they camped in sight of each other. Feed not very plentiful but we can make a very good shift between Bottom and Bench grass. We met a lot of Indians with a great quantity of horses going down to Green River to trade. One of them who could speak English pretty well came along with two yoke of cattle and 3 horses for sale, 50 for yoke was what he asked for cattle and horses.

**Thursday 2nd [September 1852].** We came in with some Brethren from the Valley. One of them came into our tent and carried many things for our folks but especially we loaded him with women and children. Elder Hadden is his name, he seems affable and kind. We came about 12 miles and camped in a very good place. The day very fine and warm. This evening Sister Clark was called to answer a charge of theft in Capt. Sevantens tent. She was accused of milking the cows belonging [to] the Brethren. Bro. Yates said he saw her milk about 5 different cows. She denied it and desired that a curse might be put upon those liars which was done. Roswell White 14 lb. of flour, Louisa



Alrich 12 lb., Stephen Wright 24 lb., Thos. Hallis 13 lb., John Burrell 15 lb., Widow Hullard 10 lb., Mathew McCain 20 lb., from the Bishops fund.

**Friday 3 September 1852.** We came about 16 miles and found a good camping back by a small creek. This day was cloudy and fair but the road by Fort Bridger was exceeding rough but the creeks were all dry but one. The road was very stoney at times. We continue to meet Brethren from the Valley. The Indians are very numerous. We met the Indian Agent going for Fort Bridger and buggy, and poor Bro. Hadden still with us helping us and our sick women along.

**Saturday 4th [September 1852].** We started , the road was very rough. We descended a very steep hill and came along until we came to a bottom where there was plenty of grass. The water was very bad and rank, here we met with some Brethren from the Valley, Brother Huntsman came for his wife, who was brought out by Bro. Stanley. I was sitting by our wagon reading, and I heard someone coming up the road saying pick my things out or give me my things out of the wagon. I won't go no further. I came to see who it was. It was Henry Chatian, one of Bro. Stanley's drivers. It appears they had had some dispute, a misunderstanding about the living. Bro. Stanley came up at the time and I heard him say if he did not like his living he must leave saying I can't help if one of Mr. Stanley's young men gave Chation a box which he took and placed by the road side. Chatians wife came up at the time and asked for some other bundles or sacks. Finally Chatian and his wife were left by Bro. Stanley on the Plain and Capt. Howell had to go and find out some one who could carry his things. Finally he agreed with Bro. Stanley who had come for his wife with a wagon and a \_\_\_\_ who took his luggage. Here we met a Bro. \_\_\_\_ who was going for Lataratey. Bro. Hale made arrangements with him and went back to fetch his tools which he left in Green River and this day we came up a part of the hill on a dividing ridge and finally grass and water. We camped for the night. Some of our Brethren were very busy swapping with the Indians. We had one extra horse or two in camp this evening.

**Sunday September 5th 1855.** We came to Bear River O what a rough road we have had this day to be surely. It appears rough among our Brethren in Whithead. Then this morning I heard Capt. W. make a call when his Company before I started to a just Bro. Watkins whose team could get no further there was a reluctance to adjust him. A Dudley Drollinder and his mother were called when to help they refused and he Dudley said he be God. If he won't Sister Spencer refused also and Capt. Mintcheau was obliged to let go a cow out of his own team, when he himself needed it. The Devil seems to be trying too bad and slyly all our affairs just know the Lord rebuke him.

**Monday 6 [September 1852].** Last evening Drollinder and Spencer went ahead. Capt. Whitehead, because they would not adjust this day we came to Cache Cove, plenty of water, grass, and plenty of willows about one mile to the right our people. Generally feel a desire to stop. They think this Valley a fine place to locate, but the fuel is scarce. I was much struck with the beauty of the concrete rock by which we passed today. What a proof of the durability of concrete how long it must have stood in its nature and natural grandeur not served by the artist and the wise of many generation. The caves are many and truly interesting. This morning, the cool morning, make us feel as though we were near at home. Our Brethren are getting very short of provisions but all things are quite as well as we can expect. Thank God all is well. Everyone left Sunday. Mary Watkins wife of William Watkins was delivered of a daughter while laying at Bear River about 11 o'clock at night. All doing well.

**Tuesday 7th [September 1852].** We came about 5 miles, then it came on to rain so heavy we laying for a while. We started again and came about a mile and halted again. We made preparations for the night. It became fair and we started again and came about 5 miles further and camped at evening. This day Capt. Wilson came up from the Valley to help him along, bringing flour etc. for them which was very acceptable for many [of] our Brethren were out of flour. This is the first wet day we have had rain since we left Pottawatamie. Our way as we marked by a special providence. The road has been very

rough and difficult through the rain. Our oxen were prostrate at times. The little hills being so slippery but no accident has beseeched. Thanks to Him who rules above and order all things well below.

**Wednesday 8th [September 1852].** We came through the remainder of the long canyon and nature seems to remarkable choice for the many beautiful carvings there are among the rock too numerous to describe. One I must mention there is an arch formed out of one solid stone making a handsome Bridge. One end of the arch is light color the other a red but the road has been so rough we have not time to see all the beauties of this narrow pass. The day has been fine and beautiful and very few accident have deluged us. An Elder J. D. Bass and his companions, I came up to them in a mud hole with their wagon laying wrong way uppermost having an accident. They had to unload the wagon and get it out by hand but they all took it very patiently. I did not hear one murmur or ever a whine but all set to in earnest and they very soon came up with us on our way. Capt. Howell started some young men forward to get some bread stuff, so many of our Brethren being all but out. We are camping near the Ford 5, the Weber River. It is difficult to find our cattle there being so much brush as we struck the Weber we found two families making preparation for building a house and settling there. I don't know their names but they are Scotch people. One family from the Valley, the other from the States this Season.

**Thursday 9 [September 1852].** We are still among the hills in Canyon Creek. The road has been very rough and tedious but we came to camp safe without accident. We passed a wagon which had capsized and rolled on the bottom of the canyon but they rigged up again. Their cattle were scattered among the brush. Here a circumstance took place which we reported a Bro. Thom Smith took one yoke of their cattle and put them on the Tongue of their cart and came a mile or two when they were owned by their boy who was hunting for them. He still came on with them after that \_\_\_\_ the boy to accompany him back when we assembled for prayer the circumstances was told and with one voice all

pronounced it a bad deed. The Capt. said he should make it right before he proceeded in the morning. He justified himself by many excuses which writing the Brethren came up he was much disgusted.

**Friday 10 [September 1852].** This has been a tedious day for our teams but we have crossed the mighty mountains and are camping some 2 or 3 miles down the mountain at Browns Creek, plenty of wood and water, but no grass near this evening. The Brethren met us with the flour that was sent for, and Capt. Howell seen it weighed out to the suplications.

**Saturday 11th [September 1852].** We made our way to the mouth of the canyon before we ascended the little hill from which we could see the city in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake.

**Sunday 12 [September 1852].** Some of the Brethren being anxious to proceed to the City. We assembled for prayer. Afterward our Chief Capt. Howell assembled us praying for blessing to be up \_\_\_\_ all that to us ascertained. Bro. J. Toone in the behalf of our companies thanked Bro. Howell for his fatherly care and kind attention to us all up to the present time. Elder Clifften Cordon was present and addressed the assembly, we one and all received his counsel with himself, and was glad to me with so good a man. Our assembly broke up and every man began to do for himself and now we are scattered among our Brethren in the Valley partaking of their hospitality and the good thing of the Valley of Ephriam.

**Monday 13 September 1852.** Spent this day in rambling about the city looking for luggage brought on by our Brethren. Elder Cordon accompanied me. We called at Elder J. Taylor, C. T. Benson, met Bro. Franklin D. Richardson the street. Saw Bro. J. A. Smith President of Utah, passed through the tything house at a peep at tabernacle, saw and heard many things. Finally met Bro. G. A. Watt and family. Afterward made my way home with my Emma fatigued and exhausted. Had prayer and lay down. Mrs. Toone was restless being tormented with the Bugs.

## John Toone Missionary Journal

Having received an appointment to go to England on a mission, I commence my journal with saying myself and brother Latey have a span of ponies and a light wagon (2) and we have attained them with difficulty. We have a light spring wagon.

**Monday, 8 May 1854.** We (1) started, leaving my wife and children one yoke of oxen and one cow. We came to the mouth of Immigration Canyon. I found one wagon there waiting for the remainder of the company. Bro. Clapp and there is another wagon a head of us about a mile and one half, (Bro. Sly.) The afternoon has (3) been beautiful, but the evening very cold and the night has been very windy and frosty. I slept but little being cold and uneasy in our bed. Bro. Crandle came up to camp this evening. All seem well and in good spirits. We had prayer and gave ourselves up for whatever may await us tomorrow.

**Tuesday 9th.** We came about two miles up the canyon and spent the day waiting for Wooley, Workman, Walker, Hodgkinson, and Martindale. In the evening, Bro. B-\_\_\_\_ us a visit. I went back with him to the City. There I met my wife and family. I \_\_\_\_ up the City and left word with Bro. Wooley as we're going a head in the morning. I went \_\_\_\_ and back \_\_\_\_ returned to \_\_\_\_ Brethren \_\_\_\_ stayed there tonight.

**Wednesday 10th.** I came up by the camp afternoon. The Brethren \_\_\_\_ with me \_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_ on our way \_\_\_\_ the road. \_\_\_\_ places and in the afternoon \_\_\_\_ in the \_\_\_\_ me. ( *Most unreadable to the end of page #3, pick-up on page #4* ) snow is mostly gone (4) and the roads have (5) been pretty good. The remaining Brethren came up with us about now. We number twenty-one Brethren of the wagons and twenty horses and oxen and the weather is very poor and the roads pretty good.

**Thursday 11th.** We ascended the Big mountain and got up slight trouble. The decent was most difficult with abundance of snow. The streams in the canyon and the stream of the mountain were (5) easy and fordable (14). We camp tonight in canyon graze and there is plenty of graze for our horses. All is fine.



This morning, **Friday 12 [May 1854]**, came to Weber River. Too (8) deep to venture our wagons. We came up to the ferry (13). Brother Busby took (7) our wagons on his boat and charged us nothing. We sent our horses through and made camp (15) on the east shore. Brother Lowes wagon broke down while descending the hill today, but we have patched it up and it does very well.

**Saturday the 13th.** We came down Echo Canyon and camped about four miles from Cache Cave. We have had to cross (11) the creek many times and some of the places (16) were very difficult. One place we had to dig down the bank. We had no spade, shovel, or pick. We chopped (17) the dirt with our axes, kicked it out of the way with our feet, or removed it with board. President B. L. Clopp, King bolt broke while crossing one of the slews of the creek, but we had some iron bolt or pins for horse ties so that accident was soon (9) remedied. Bro. Cordale and Brother Wooley are gone (10) ahead. I expect (12) they are gone for Green River.

**Sunday 14th.** 10 o'clock we are still at our last night camping place. I ought to have said Bishop Banks gave us a lecture last night which was very much to the purpose (18). His principal object was to make us understand our calling for we are sent out purposely to save Israel. The general part of our camp are clean shaven and awaiting final orders. We remained here all this day and night believing it would do our horses good.

**Monday 15th.** This morning we have our camping ground, teams all fresh and well. And well it was we rested for our road this day has been hard on our teams, ascending and descending so many hills or mountains, having hailed, snowed, and rained the greater part of the last night made the ascents so slippery. We came to Bear River and got over without difficulty and we are camped on the east bank. Among the brush plenty of wood for fire and lucky for us for that day it was very cold with hail and rain. Here we met Colonel O.P. Rockwood who was here for the purpose of building a bridge to accommodate the emigration in the high water when they could not ford the stream. The grass is not as good as we have had before.

**Tuesday the 16 [May 1854].** We came about two miles past the solder spring and then camped for the night. The road has been very heavy. All the morning past the mountains were hard on our teams, but this afternoon is beautiful, the road good and we are over the rim of the Great Basin and the streams run the reverse way. This night we have plenty of graze, wood, and water. Some of our horses are coming lame. At our camping ground there are three of our boys building a bridge against the high water for the accommodation of the California Emigration.

**Wednesday 17.** This day we came about twenty-five miles and are camped at Smithsfork, about twenty miles below Fort Bridger. The road, considering the time of the year, is pretty good but we have nothing but sage and small wood to burn. We called at Bridger and bought us some coffee-fifty cents for pound. Sugar six bits. Here we met with some of our City Brethern who were building a fort called Fort Supply about ten miles from Fort Bridger. Brother R. Burns and Chadwick went (20) among the Brethern who were camped. There is plenty of cows, cattle, and horses at Fort Bridger belonging to Brother Bridger. Brother Clapp's horse fell so lame in the night he had to exchange it with the Brethern who were at our last night camping place. Surely the Lord has to do with us in a special (21) manner for we all see His hand in our behalf. This day we met a Brother Rhodes retuning from Sweet Water. He had been there in search of a gold or silver mine. He said it was all a blank, but that he would be sure to day.

**Thursday 18.** We harnessed (22) up and crossed the ford and came to a deep water called Hams Fork. Many of the Brethern had most of their luggage wetted, the water running over top of the wagon, but we all got through safe and are camped on the opposite bank. The graze is very scarce, but there is no better to be found at present. Bro. Latey shot a hare (23) this morning and he now has it ready for cooking. We overtook three Brethern going to Sweet Water on purpose for trade. I knew (24) one of them, a Mr. Barton, a painter. We are in company this evening with a Mr. or Bro. Sanderson who is out to meet his wife and seven children and doing a little trading with

the California Emigration. Brother Sanderson had been amusing the Brethren this evening by giving them some little insight into astrology. The road today has been very good considering the breaking up of the winter, but it is a very barren appearance. I was much delighted today with a beautiful little flower (25) which grew among the rocks. It resembled a little flower I have seen in England which closes again in rain and cold.

**Friday 19 [May 1854].** This day we came about thirty-two miles. No grass nor water to be found until we came to Green River and there is scarcely any grass here but here we are compelled to stop to repair Bro. Clapp's and Bro. Bank's wagons. Here we were ferried over and their charge was twenty one dollars, three dollars for wagons and being very poor, it nearly drained our company of money here at this ferry. A Bro. Appley, the Probate Judge appointed for this District Court and there is Bro. Oglout, the acting attorney for the District. There are many Brethren around us at this place who are out on various (26) duties; some hunting, some trading, some on missions, and others at work at the ferry. This evening a Band of Indians were resting on the West shore, but they soon left and went further up the river. They appeared to be going to trade. Bro. Franklin Wooley lost his ring off his finger. Think it was jerked off his finger while catching his horse. The country around us has such a sterile (27) or barren appearance that nothing but necessity (28) would bring people here, but the way of duty is the way of safety.

**Saturday 20th May.** We stayed all day at Green River and the Brethren were diligent in repairing their wagons. We had much conflict in the Brethren expressing their censure at Mr. Harley charging us for our ferriage, but he was decided in keeping the twenty-one dollars, but a Brother. Hickman paid the money back to Bro. Clapp. The Mr. Hickman is the deputy sheriff of that county. Others of the Brethren made a collection (29) for ten to fifteen dollars. We had a meeting in house that evening and the meeting was good. Addressed by Bro. McGuire and Clapp.

**Sunday 21.** We made preparation and started on the road and came a distance of about twenty-seven miles and camped at Big Sandy. In the upper camping ground the feed is

pretty good, but the graze is short. The road today had been very good, but I, myself, am very sick. I got the Brethren to administer to me last evening and I feel the consolation of such blessings. While we were at camp this evening, a train passed by us at the distance of half a mile. Bro. Clapp dispatched Bro. Wooley to see who and what they were. He brought us word they were California Emigration who left the Bluffs about the eleventh of April last. They are camped about two miles from us.

**Monday 22nd [May 1854].** This day we came to the Pacific Spring, but the feed is very scarce and the feed this evening is very short. Some of the horses are tired down, it appears. We are traveling too fast. We passed four oxen teams who are coming out to Sweet Water to trade with the California Emigration. I feel thankful I am better this evening. Our President gave us orders to alter the tongue of our wagon. He did not advise us to do so, but ordered us to do it.

**Tuesday 23 May 1854.** We left our camping ground and continued our travel to the No. 5 ford of the Sweet Water. The road has been very good and the feed this evening is a little better. We found some of our Brethren building a house, preparing to blacksmith and trade with the Emigration. They are gone out this evening to try and shoot us a deer or an antelope. I should have noticed last evening there came a company of California Emigrants and camped about 1/2 mile from us. They had a great many horses and, considering the distance they had come, they looked very well. Our Brethren who are at Sweet Water gave us some antelope meat for our supper. I traveled many a mile this evening in search of the articles I buried when we came through in [18]52, but I searched in vain for I was at the wrong (30) ford.

**Wednesday, 24th.** We left this ford and came about 22 or 23 miles and camped on the No. 6 Sweet Water. The grass is good and we have a good camping place, but the road has been exceeding rough. I cannot describe how rough, for the stones stick up so tremendous, but all is well and we are happy. Some of the Brethren are in company with

us who were at our last nights camping place who are going to fetch the things that we cashed in August 1852.

**Thursday, 25th [May 1854].** Myself and the ox team came forward to the grave and found our things safe as we left them. We resurrected them and I returned them for the Valley in the care of a Bro. Billings, my wife to have whatever she wanted and the remainder to be kept by them for the carriage all the other goods. I engaged them - pay ten cents per pound for the carriage of same to the Valley.

It is now **3 June 1854.** Ever since the last date, I have been sick and unable to record anything that has taken place daily, but nothing of great importance has transpired. We are now on the South side of the Platt (31) about 60 miles from St. Johns or Laramie. We have passed through many of the Cheyenne (32) Indians. They came among us \_\_\_\_\_. They seemed quite friendly. There are a great many \_\_\_\_\_ on this route (33). It is \_\_\_\_\_ but you found a trading post. Whiskey and Moccasins for sale. We are meeting daily great herds of cattle for California. Yesterday was an awful day. The thunder was so terrific it had to \_\_\_\_\_ us all to shivers but we are all escaped without accident. Thank God all appears well and comfortable.

**Saturday 4.** We came about 16 miles all the morning. We continued to ascend until we reached the highest point then it was all down hill until we came to the bottom by the Platt River. We were obliged to halt on account of Bro. Gregory being so very sick, but the Brethren administered to him and he soon got better. I should think we must have met some 3 or 4 thousand head of cattle today all bound for California at the Le Bont settlement. There is a store with a bake house connected and a board play carded for entertainment. We had a man rode into camp and stopped all night. He had been in search of a Branded cow they had lost from their herd the day before. This day we met a train of goods for Salt Lake. They \_\_\_\_\_ it \_\_\_\_\_ six mules each wagon and they said about



30 to 36 cents in cash wagon. Thousands are around us tonight. The Midsings Teams with life Men, Women, Horses, Mules, oxen, etc.

**Sunday 5th [June 1854].** This morning we had a special meeting. Our President addressed (34) us at some length. He told us of our faults, scolded, (35) censured some, and warned us all afterward. Many of the Brethren spite, but according to my opinion (36) there is nothing the matter. One thing I have an obedience \_\_\_\_ man cannot think alike but our good sense (37) should prevent us grieving the spirit of other men for no other purpose than to gratify our own propensities. We have \_\_\_\_\_ and came about seven miles where we are laid by to enjoy the remains of the Sabbath (38). Our horses appear in pretty good condition.

**Monday 6th.** We came about twenty-eight miles to a beautiful country. We met at the camping ground two trains of goods for Salt Lake. The name of one man was Gilbert. He gave us a little coffee and a little sugar and we bought a few pounds of the other company. It was a little amusing to see it decided (39) some of the Brethren who had money and did not buy took (4) the sugar and coffee while others spent their all to get a little. Selfishness a permanent character in all the actions of our life. I have found an invaluable practice in life ha \_\_\_\_\_ are to bles \_\_\_\_ at anothers expense.

**Tuesday 7th.** We came and camped near to Laramie. I wrote a short epistle and sent by Post to my wife and family. I visited the fort and found there a good store well provided with goods of all description. Some of Brethren bought Bacon and other things but they did not sell perishes here at Laramie. They have built a bridge across the fork of the Platt and charge according to Teams and circumstances. We paid 50 each wagon. It was quite amusing to see some of our \_\_\_\_ call at the fort this morning and we came on without them and they had the pleasure to run behind for many a mile. I drove one of their Teams while they \_\_\_\_ the fat but I waited on a hill about 1 1/2 hours until they came up to me \_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_ on their wagon.

**Wednesday 8th [June 1854].** We came journeying on and camped by the Platt. Continue to meet thousands of cattle for California. Indians and Trading\_\_\_\_\_ are found every few miles all the way along the road.

**Thursday 9th.** The roads have been very good and we go many miles in a day. Some day we reach near thirty miles but our average is about 25 miles per day but our poor horses feel the effects of it very much. They are very tired some evenings. They appear quite lagged down but when morning comes, they are generally refreshed.

**Friday 10th.** We have now been one calendar month on our journey. I have traveled about six hundred miles and although many of us have been sick, we all appear now to have got quite well. Our provisions are growing quite scarce, but all our wants are daily supplied. Some of our Brethren have little money and they buy some little things. Others obliged to beg for one good reason, they have no money.

**Saturday 11.** We left the \_\_\_\_\_ took for this season and came about 24 miles and are camped close by the Platt. Pretty good feed here. We intend to stop until Monday morning to wash our cloths and rest our horses so that all may get \_\_\_\_\_ready for another weeks work. We continue to see thousands of emigrants on both sides the river- horses, cattle, men, women, and children. All bound for the California gold coast. The territory teams with life. Often times we are visisted by Indians who generally are disposed to beg and we generally give them a little of what we can spare.

**Sunday 11.** I have made a mistake in the preceeding dates but it was owing to my being sick and not able to record the day as they passed along. This is a beautiful day. The first summer day we have had since we left the Valley of Salt Lake. Our horses are resting and we are enjoying ourselves in the best possible manner according to our circumstances.

**Monday 12th.** We came along about 22 miles continuing to meet hundreds and thousands of creatures. We camped by the river Platt and I shall not forget the night mosquitoes (42), a kind of gnat. They bite severelly or sting and a bump rises much like

the sting of a wasp. I had no rest all night and was glad to see the morning. We had some thunder and a little rain which made the night cloudy and warm.

**Tuesday 13 [June 1854].** The morning cloudy, but it cleared away and the day has been fine but the road has been so very sandy. It had been very hard on our Teams. We met the mail with some of our Brethren passengers to Salt Lake. We stopped (43) and had a little chat. A Mr. Stewart gave us 5 dollars. We met a company of Indians. They called them Ogallala. They had been fighting (44) with the Pawnees and got defeated with the loss of twenty of their Braves. They were returning in small groups like a defeated party. We continued on our journey until we came to Ash Hollo, a deep stream where a great many ash trees grow and we are camped tonight by a small spring in Ash Hollo. There is plenty of good grass. Most of our company are disagreeing about leaving a heavy wagon but all is right. All is well. We called at the Trading post and had a quart of whiskey among our company.

**Wednesday 14.** We continued at our camping ground until near noon. Two of our Boys went out yesterday and stayed out all night for a good reason. They could not find their way to the camp. The night was so dark, but they came in about 11 o'clock hungry and fatigued. We had a little altercation (45) before we started. Our President Clapp made some heavy remarks which I considered uncalled for but I may be mistaken. We are certainly Bretheren but he made us very bad, but bad as we are, the Lord is with us in every deed and I am satisfied we are doing well. But the wagon which was the cause of contention was disposed of. A French Trader gave them an Indian pony (46) for the wagon and a broken down horse. We started about noon and came some 15 miles and camped by the Platt. Mosquitoes in abundance. The road has been sandy and heavy for these two or three days which makes it hard on our teams.

**Thursday 15.** This day is ascended a heavy sand bluff (47) and continued climbing up \_\_\_\_ until noon. The road has been heavy all morning but this afternoon we have descended with \_\_\_\_ a pretty good road and we have traveled about 25 or 6 miles. We

have a thunder storm this evening and a little rain but our boys are busily collecting cording and buffalo (48) chips for our fire to cook by. The Boys seem full of spirit. I hope all is well.

**Friday 16 [June 1854].** We came about 20 miles and crossed the south fork of the Platt River. It was difficult to ford our horses. Many of them fell down, but we had no accident. Our Boys had most of them to fling into the water and push at the wheel. We are all safe over and are camped against a swamp and the mosquitoes are very plentiful. We bought a piece of bacon and some sugar off an emigrant we met. I paid all the money we three had which was one dollar. The road today has been very good without sand. We fired three shots at an antelope but he made away from all of us but I thought one of us broke his leg.

**Saturday 17.** This morning the greater part of our Brethren came off before breakfast being on a swamp and nothing that would burn to make a fire. We came about 8 or 10 miles. Camped by another slew and took breakfast. Afterwards we came about 16 or 18 miles. The road was good. The day very warm. Very hard upon our teams. They appeared as though they would give out but we came to Ash Creeek and thankful I feel for I am sick and poorly myself. Plenty of wood and water. We met a man today who gave us a cup full of sugar.

**Sunday 18.** We continued by Ash Creek all this day to rest and refresh our horses. In the evening we had a tremendous thunder storm and the rain descended in torrents. We had a fine freeze all this day which kept the mosquitoes down. A train of 52 wagons or more came up this evening carrying merchandise for Livingston and others in the Valley. We got about 25 lbs. of sugar for five dollars, which was given us by Mr. Stewart who we met with the mail. We got a little whiskey from them which seemed to cheer the hearts of our Bretheren. 5 or 6 of the Boys went out to shoot something but they all returned without any game. I shall be glad to see the end of these plains for I am more or less sick all the way but I feel thankful and rejoice.

**Monday 19 [June 1854].** The road today, though pretty level, was very heavy from last nights rain and while we stopped at noon some men came up to camp who were on foot. They said they had left their company and were going ahead to join the train that passed us yesterday evening. There appeared 7 or 8 of them in the distance but only two came up and bought some biscuits. They said some four days back they had lost eleven horses which were driven into the mountains by a herd of buffalo so they left their train and was going to join the company ahead. The morning has been cloudy but there is a beautiful breeze and plenty of grass for our horse. This evening another storm came on. The wind was tremendous, but it soon passed over.

**Tuesday 20.** We came about 25 miles. The road much better than yesterday and gentle breeze and a pleasant day. Expect Mosquito trouble. Buffalo came in sight this afternoon and now we are at camp. Some of our Boys are gone over to see if they can shoot one tonight. We have plenty of feed, wood, and water. We saw several deer today but could not get near them. This night we met some Packers bound for Salt Lake or California. I was delighted with some beautiful flowers. They much resembled Tulips but new in color. They were a beautiful deep crimson. Ducks were in abundance today but we got no shot at them. This evening at dark, the Boys returned bringing \_\_\_\_ signs of shooting a buffalo, having a piece of the tail. 5 or 6 horses were immediately dispatched in search of the place where he lay. They returned about midnight loaded with meat enough for all hands. This night the air has been pleasant and mosquitoes have enjoyed a good night sleep.

**Wednesday 21.** This morning the meat was shared out. Every man thinking he had enough. We salted and made preparations to start and while going to gather the horses, Bro. Crandall's mare had foaled (49). This brought us to a halt so we cut up our meat strung it or strung and hung it in the sun to dry. The day is beautiful and warm with a fine breeze. I fear mosquitoes peace and good \_\_\_\_ to pervade the bosoms of all. Two antelope came in sight this morning but not near enough to shoot. About 3 o'clock p.m.



we harnessed up and came about 10 miles. We are carrying the foal in our wagon. A good breeze until morning when the mosquitoes came in such a mighty swarm we were obliged to harness up quickly and proceed on our journey.

**Thursday 22 [June 1854].** It was with much difficulty we got 6 or 8 miles. Millions of mosquitoes beset us all round. Awful, awful it must be for a helpless individual to be all their devouring. We came up to a man who had camped for the night past. It was an awful sight. He had 4 Bulls, 4 Steers, an oxen one 4 dogs, 3 or 4 cows, and 5 or 6 calves, a wagon with 6 wheels the largest in the middle and a pair of small wheels running behind. No regular wagon bed but loose boxes now and then placed on the gearing. The man was aged and had mores wench, half cracked, who told all he did. He has a horse, it appeared fearsome. It was a most irregular sight and he was going to a lake some four miles further ahead. What strange beings their are on the earth but the man was courteous and affable. We continued our route and came to Fort Kearney. We stopped about an hour. I posted a letter for my family in Salt Lake. We got one hundred of flour and divided it among those who needed 10 dollars for cash. Some of the Brethren bought some bacon / honey and gave 15 cents per pound. We left the fort and came about 5 miles. We passed about 10 wagons and about 300 soldiers who were passing on but they were bound for California through Salt Lake. \_\_\_\_\_ what \_\_\_\_\_ to one with any kind of \_\_\_\_\_ in the wilderness but we are very distant at all the \_\_\_\_\_ they seem \_\_\_\_\_ and the Elders seem in good order. We are camped tonight by a slew and there is lots of \_\_\_\_\_ fish in it. The Brethren are very lousy catching them. Our teams seem very weak.

**Friday 23.** We stopped about 30 miles this ex\_\_\_\_\_. The most distressing day we have had. The sun is hot. The mosquitoes today troublesome. I had to walk a great deal. I felt the heat so distressing that I appeared as though I should sink away. The Brethren administered to me and I soon got better. This night we had a most awful time. Our horses could not eat nor could we rest. Awful was the mosquitoes. Bro. Latey's horse gave out. It made us a deal of trouble and anxiety.

**Saturday 24 [June 1854].** Our Boys Latey and Hodgkinson harnessed up and started about 5 o'clock, one hour before the rest of the camp. I followed. We came about 10 miles and Hodgkinson's horse gave out. Now we are in a fix. We must now stop [to] rest our horses whatever may be the consequence. Stop we must. We are now lying in a good place awaiting all the good. We can enjoy this evening. Our President told us we should go along in the morning but it appeared impossible and repugnant to my feelings but before night closed on us he had two horses set apart for our side on the morrow so we lay down and slept in peace awaiting the light and blessings of the Sabbath.

**Sunday 25.** This is a beautiful morning with a strong breeze and no one knows how to appreciate this wind but those who need it. The mosquitoes can't fly in the air when it is strong neither by night or day and that is a blessing. The land we are passing through appear very sick in places, fine large stinging nettles and a variety of plant and vegetables common to good English soil. Small dog roses in abundance. The poets words were freed upon my mind (50) with power "There's many a flower that born to blush unseen and loose its sweetness in the desert air." The air, at times is perfumed by their fragrance. We are still traveling by the Platt River. I understand we are about

*[There is an absence of pages 33-36 maybe missed at the printers.]*

**Tuesday, 30th.** This has been a day long to be remembered. We came altogether about 26 miles. In the morning, we came to weeping water and camped for dinner. We did not know when we should come to water or wood again so myself and Bro. Wooley started ahead to see if the camp came on if we could get water for them. We traveled about an hour before we got to the top of the hills and we could not return to them before they would have started so we continued coming ahead. Seeing a wagon track, I followed to see where it led to and I discovered a beautiful creek and abundance of wood about 1 1/2 miles distance, but we returned to the road expecting the camp speedily to follow us. We continued along the road and we discovered some Indian tracks. This excited my

[Tuesday June 30, 1854]. suspicion. I felt disposed to rest until the camp came up. Very soon we beheld the camp in the distance. I should say about 2 miles back, but we beheld two men about a mile distance. I expected they were coming up to us but they lay down. I arose up, stuck my hat upon a stick, and signed for their coming on, but they did not come. While turning round, I saw two Indians riding towards us on horse back. We proceeded back steadily. I made motion for the two individuals to come up to our assistance, but they were slow, but the Indians gained on us fast. Then the boys, seeing our situation began to hasten towards us. My companion, Bro. Wooley began to run. I begged him to stop. The Indians were upon us and I cried, "How! How!" By this time we were within shot of our Brethren. The Indians rode up and appeared friendly, shook hands, and continued going back with us to the wagons. We had a consultation and proceeded forward and very speedily. We found the whole country in motion. Smoke arose all around us. We found it quite requisite to camp without wood or water and we had about 40 Indians round us looking into our wagons and were very troublesome. I was in the wagon trying to take care of what we had. All of a sudden, they left the wagons. I heard a voice but understood not what was said, but their Chief had counseled and ordered them away to him. They all promptly obeyed. We left our wagons and circled around with them. They began their old game and produced certificates (51) of friendship and asked assistance. Our Brethren gave them such things as they could spare: shirts, pants, buffalo meat, and any little things they could give them. When they had got all they could get, their Chief began to distribute them to whom he chose. He handed out about half or a third then another Chief distributed the remaining. Such order I never saw before. They wanted money, but we had none. Their Chief and about 6 braves stopped all night, took supper with our President, and behaved them selves quite well. Bro Hodgkinson gave them his two ponies for a mule. It appears a very good one. We harnessed up at daylight and came about 12 or 14 miles and here we have all at once among the first settlers.

**Saturday [?].** We took breakfast surrounded by the settlers who appear courteous (52) and it appears comfortable to be so far on our journey. We harnessed up after about two hours rest and continued our journey and continue to get among the settlers. We came about two miles and camped again for the day. We sung and prayed. Our President addressed the company. Ase Waught and Brother Banks gave an address \_\_\_\_ our capt \_\_\_\_ thanks to Bro. Sly, the captain of our guard for his continued exertions and truly he has done his duty faithfully. The spirit of the Lord was present. Our hearts felt \_\_\_\_ and all seems well and now we consider our company is dissolved and each man is at liberty to do the best he can for himself in selling his horses, wagons etc. There is a party about one mile above and another south.

**Saturday, 1 July 1854.** We had many of the settlers to visit us. One man bought a span of good horses and a wagon for one hundred and thirty dollars. He had a bargain. (53) We harnessed up and came to the ferry. I had 50 dollars offered me for my pony and wagon. I refused it because we needed the conveyance to take us to St. Josephs. We crossed the Missouri. The charge was one half dollar for wagon. We got on the opposite shore and we were all called together by our President. He made a short address and commended us to the grace of God. Bishop Banks prayed. Those bound for Kanessville took the west side and we that were bound east took the east side and we took a farewell look at each other and such a parting I shall never forget. We had traveled together in danger and all but death and knew we had to separate to go to the duties assigned us. My heart was full. All hearts were deeply affected. The tear of affection was fully shed as to a farewell shake of the hand, but not for ever. We have in our wagon now 5 of us all bound for England. We are traveling for St. Josephs and we are camped for dinner at a lonely house called \_\_\_\_ House, where our boys are busily employed in cooking, getting something to eat. We continue

*[pages 43-44 are missing]*

[July 1854]. We came to Oregon about 10 o'clock a.m. The road this morning has been through groves with a quick expansion of hills ascending and descending most of the road for 10 miles. This is the most respectable looking town we have seen since we left Salt Lake. The court house is the best building in the place. There are a quantity of houses and a small church round a \_\_\_\_ the square. We came through the City or Town and camped about 1/2 mile from the place on a small hill. Before ascending this hill there is a small creek and a little south there is a beautiful spring of pure fresh water. We are more on the direct road for Savannah. While camping here the boys went back into the city to a store kept by a man named Pixton. Bro. Hodgkinson sold his mule to him for 65 dollars. His doing so left me and my wagon in a poor condition 30 miles from St. Joes. Very soon the boy sold the other horse and wagon. Afterward, Bro. Church sold his horse. Now we have but one horse left except my pony. Bro. Hickerson kindly offered to put his horse to my wagon and help me to St. Joes but I declined his offer feeling confident that the boys would make arrangement for me to get my pony and wagon to St. Joes and shortly afterwards they came and hitched me up to the city. They hired Pixton to take five of them to St. Joes and they hired the mule of him for to bring me to Bro. Latey to \_\_\_\_\_. His charge was 2 1/2 dollars. At seven o'clock that evening, we were \_\_\_\_\_ way and continued traveling. That night \_\_\_\_\_ about two o'clock in the morning when their team went ahead of me and I camped for a few hours to rest my pony. After a little sleep, I arose and walked on to Savannah about 3 miles and found the boys at an Hotel at breakfast. I sat down with them. They charged us 25 cents. Bro. Walker, we left at Oregon, not being very able to bring him along.

**Wednesday 5th.** We are traveling on for St. Joes but I am stopping in Savannah having met with some saints who was glad and delighted with the company of one of the Elders from the Valley. I stopped with a \_\_\_\_\_ had my dinner and before I left I \_\_\_\_\_ her child, a boy. The \_\_\_\_\_ was gone down the river to \_\_\_\_\_. Here was another family named Frodsham and another named Hawkins who I was acquainted with in the old



country, but he was from Roine. Sister Hawkins and her son came down to me after I was leaving the city and very much wanted me to stop all night, but I continued my journey walking to St. Joes. The day was very hot. The road was very dry and dusty. I drank almost all the way and lastly I got to St. Joes. Soon found my Brethren all pretty comfortable. We settled up our account. Had some good brandy. I drank my fill and consider I fed my feelings for soon I found I was drunk on the premise. I was speedily conveyed to bed and here I am with thankfulness. All pretty well having our clothes washed and trying to rest for a few days.

**Thursday 6th [July 1854].** We are stopping with a Bro. William Newman, a Bro. from Astern in England. The Sister Newman is washing our dirty clothes. Bro. \_\_\_\_ sold my pony and wagon and harness for 57 1/2 dollars to a Mr. Henry Passall living on the bottom about 2 miles beyond St. Joes. The man is a free, easy going man from the south of England. Bro. Hodges, Latey, and myself went down to his house and took dinner with them. He has married a third wife. A fine young woman. His 2 former wives being dead. St. Joes. to me is not a healthy place. The evaporation is very great being on the Missouri bottoms but the people don't complain much. At this time there are plenty merchants living here. It is the largest city we have seen at present since we have been on our way.

**Friday 7th.** I have here the address of Bro. Newman's father whom I promise to write to when I get to England. Mr. Richard Newman, Little Cos \_\_\_\_, Glouchestershire. I am to see \_\_\_\_ Well of Ashorn Annah Perkins. Bro. Newman lost his son \_\_\_\_ a boy about 7 years of age but they have another boy about 14 months old. Ann is to write as soon as she can.. St. Joseph's , Breikamon County \_\_\_\_\_. About one o'clock, we went aboard the Packet Sam Cloon for 4 dollars from St. Joes. to St. Louis. We came down to Weston to night and there we continued until morning.

**Saturday 8th.** We are now under way.. Called at \_\_\_\_\_. Left some government \_\_\_\_\_ . We are very comfortable. Most of the \_\_\_\_\_ are German or Dutch. They are

at present very \_\_\_\_ . The weather is very fine, but very warm. The \_\_\_\_ very different from the Valley. It feels \_\_\_\_ and heavy to breath [2 lines indiscernable] \_\_\_\_ report from some of our Brethren are cabin passenger and to \_\_\_\_ is most \_\_\_\_ they had no money to keep them \_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_ sthe \_\_\_\_ and where a continue \_\_\_\_ Brethren more. They can pay 15 Dollars for fare while we \_\_\_\_ I pay, but find ourselves. Bro. Church, Bro. Bilas. We stopped to night at Lexington. The boat lay by until 7 o'clock.

**Sunday Morning, July 9 [1854].** This Lexington is the place where the Saluaa \_\_\_\_ blew up and killed so many of our Brethren and Sisters two years back.. The remains of the boat are still seen on shore. We are now on our way. The boat calling at many places. I no not get the manners of, in fact, I have felt so indisposed, I have not had energy to do half as I would but we are making our way fast for St. Louis. We had thunder and rain last evening and the air today is pleasant and agreeable. We all feel the food effect thereon. The worst is the water of the Missouri is like the Platt, very thick with sand and mud which make it difficult to drink and without first getting it to settle in some vessel which we have no convienience for at the present. All things with us are well at present and we thank God and take courage.

**Monday 10th.** We continued down the river and at evening got to St. Louis. I stopped on the boat all night but most of the boys went on shore and found a lodging. I must remark concerning the kindness of this crew on the Sam Cloon. They were great and very good compared with the general character of such men. I was left alone on the boat while all our boys were gone in the city and night came on, I was all alone, but one of the men brought me my supper.

**Tuesday 11th.** I went out and found President Andrus. He appears very good. I met most of the Brethren there. I delivered the letter I had given to Bro. Latey for I felt so unwell but ultimately I got better this past night. I was very sick. Got two or three of the Brethren who came on the boat to sleep to administer to me and I got better. I had my

dinner with a Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ between 7 and 8th Morgan St. She gave me a shirt and after dinner gave me a collar. Her son-in-law asked me if I had a two dollar bill which I had. He gave me a three dollar bill on a bank that was stopped so I lost instead of gained. Bro. Milo Andrus lent Bro. Latey 8 dollars belonging to the poor fund money so I, him, and Bro. Gregory got our tickets and set sail for Chicago. We came by boat to Alton, took the rail and traveled all night.

**Wednesday 12th [July 1854].** Got into Chicago about 12 o'clock. I found a boarding house kept by Mr. Morley, an English man. Had dinner afterwards. I found the railway looking \_\_\_\_\_ poor. Our seat for New York 12 \_\_\_\_\_ 5 cash. We start at 1/4 past 7 o'clock this evening. Traveled all night in a 2nd class carriage, but I was so much fatigued I slept most all.

Next morning, **Thursday 13th.** We came to Detroit in Michigan. The steamer took us across the river up to the Canada shore where we took our seats and about 1/2 hour past 5 o'clock, landed at the Niagara Falls. They are erecting a beautiful suspension bridge across the river some five miles below the falls. It was a lovely sight. How beautiful the falls, how swift the water seemed to rush along the bridge as itself a magnificent structure the cause of admiration and astonishment. We have a ticket which is 25 cents to passage over on to the New York State side. There is a small city called Bellevue. After waiting till 1/4 past nine o'clock, we were again under way for New York in first class carriages for there are no second class. We continued our route passing through many beautiful cities. About 5 o'clock, we came to Utica. I got out. Went in search of Tom, my Brother and while going slowly up the Main Street, I met my brother, Thomas, and George Kent. He returned and took me to his house. The family was not up but when they knew I was come, they rolled down stairs like rabbits from a warren. And last of all I saw poor Bess, my sister. She was over-come but soon roused and here we are once in each others presence though thousands of miles have divided us in years past. The family appeared pretty well, considering the heat of summer.

**Friday 14th [July 1854].** I have written to President Milo Anders and returned a bad 3 dollar bill I got off a young man there. I have written (54) to Bro. Latey in New York giving him a direction how to find me in a few days. I knew there are a few Saint scattered through York. I \_\_\_\_ of them. I fall in, with felt a little better this evening. Had a walk out. Saw Mr. Kents lot where he had began his house. Went up and seen my Bro. Toms wife, returned home and going to bed. Mr. John Mathins came and we continued our walk until midnight. John has lost his wife and has a large family of small children. He looks well and so do all I have seen. As yet Mrs. Betts came into see me this morning and her family has grown a fine young man. Utica is \_\_\_\_ very pleasantly and is becoming a large city. At present they are totally healthy. Mr. Kent carries his old father pride about him. He has chickens around him and the largest rooster I ever saw, ten good pigs and a fine large dog. He is working at the bricklaying and what I can see he is doing pretty well. He continues to preach among the Methodist and appears pretty popular. This night I have slept in a house bed.

**Saturday 15th.** I am much relaxed in my bowels and feel very weak, but I feel a calm and humble \_\_\_\_ thanks and satisfied it is the Lord who rules. Let him do what he will. Oh, "glory be to Him." I spent the most of this day at my brother Tom's house although (55) he was from home. He came home about 10 o'clock. He seemed well and happy. He embraced me with seeming pleasure. He kissed me and rejoiced and tried to make me comfortable. I stopped with him all night and slept on the lounge. This evening I saw Betsy Feles or Mrs. Hobbs. She looked well. I was to call on her mother in England and tell her she was well and doing well. They are in the butchering business, but I find an inclination in all these English people. They want to see England again. In fact, they are away from their mothers. This has been a very warm day and the inhabitants seem to say there is cholera in the city, but of all the people I ever met with, the Americans are the most scared of smallpox and cholera. They dare not go in the direction where the report is.

**Sunday 16th [July 1854].** I got up early and went down to Kent's. He was up preparing to go out preaching. I had breakfast with them and I believe I am better in myself although I feel very weak. One thing I feel lonely, having lost all my Saint Companion, but speedily I hope to be with them again. This day has passed though warm.

**Near Atlantic ferry.** Mr. Henry Toone at Mr. Gadsby (tavern) State, Brooklyn, N.Y. Mr. Thomas Toone, Utica, Oneida County, N. Y. State.

I am much better. John Watkins worse. I must go down and see him and his family. He has a nice house although not complete. He has 7 children: 5 girls and 2 boys. They are small. The oldest about 13 or 14 years. I was to remember him to my father, Mr. John Toone, Leamington, old England. I saw Mr. Betts this afternoon. The old chapel keeper at Leamington. His wife and all appear pretty well. Mr. Beasley, who lived with Mrs. Smith on the Melverton hill is here, wife and children all well. I have many invitations to tea too, but I am content and making ready for my journey to New York tomorrow morning. This is a very trying time of the year. The heat is too oppressive, but the English people generally look well.

**Monday 17th.** I went down to the station about 3 o'clock to go for New York but found no train until \_\_\_\_ o'clock a.m. I arrived in New York about 5 o'clock p.m. I made my way for Brooklyn to find my Bro. Harry. When I got to his boarding house, he was at work in the country. I wrote an epistle to him saying I should like to see him. This evening, I visited Gadsby's tavern where Harry had boarded and I was the most grossly insulted because I was a Mormon, but I was calm and took all in good part. I should not have been there but I left my bags there when I came into Brooklyn and had to fetch them, but I had too much the gift of speech to be talked to by them. I am now stopping with Mr. Parleys on Coast St. near Harry's lodges, No 130 Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Tuesday 18th.** I made diligent search to find my companions in New York. I called at the Post Office, but no letter. I met Harry's boss and went with him to Jersey City, about 16 miles, found Harry. He returned with me to New York and spent the evening with me.



**Wednesday 19th [July 1854].** I still made search to find my mates I left in St. Louis, but all in vain. Harry is gone back to his work. He gave me five dollars and I have this very day paid my fair, ten dollars at Tapscott's office in South St. N.Y., to Liverpool to sail on Friday next. I am now busily looking up what I want to go with me. This afternoon I wrote to my wife and to Kents and to Pres. Andrus at St. Louis and to Bro. Gregory.

**Thursday 20th.** Been down to the vessel (56), Westpoint. Had orders to be on board tomorrow, Friday morning, and now I am busy making ready for the start.

**Friday 21, Saturday 22nd, Sunday 23rd.** These three days I have been constant on the lookout for the ship to start. I have boarded at a Mr. Darby, 130 Court St., Brooklyn and they were exceeding kind for where I came to leave, they would not take anything, but the truth is my Bro. Harry boards there and I was respected for his sake, but the Lord now operates my way in a miraculous manner.

**Monday 24th.** 3 o'clock P.M. we are yet in dock expecting to clear tonight. Anxious for our departure. We are lying in a wretched (57) place but I expect all will be well myself. Hodgkinson, Hodges, and Foster are sailing for Liverpool together. We appear to have some 30 \_\_\_\_ passengers; English, Irish, Scotch, Welsh, German. One man had his box broke open and lost some things. He found his shirts on the back of a young fellow, a Dutchman. The owners discharged him from the ship and would not take him. The weather has been unexceptably hot, but yesterday and today is much cooler, having some rain and a little thunder. I look with compassion on the inhabitants of this city and I feel that God looks on them in great mercy, although his ways are little known. O God, Our Father, hear (58) us, we pray, and be with us, preserve our lives, protect our bodies, forgive us our sins, and help us, we pray with a safe and speedy journey to Liverpool. We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen. Now I feel the blessing and consolation of our Holy religion. All glory be to Him who raised up a prophet to declare the truth and will to us his prosperity. Allelujah, Amen.

**Tuesday 25th [July 1854].** We were took out of dock, and anchor in the river opposite Brooklyn, 5 o'clock. They are weighing anchor (59) and we are passing Governor's Island. Nothing has transpired of great importance today.. One sailor fell about 15 feet and in lowering the anchor, the chain broke and let go the anchor, but they soon brought us a new one. The loafer are around taking advantage of all passengers who appear to be on \_\_\_\_ but this is nothing new to me. This night we anchored opposite to Stratton Island.

**Wednesday 26th.** The steamer who brought us to anchor did not come this morning according to appointment. Another steamer came and proffered her service. Captain Williams with her for about 70 dollars and we were soon on our way for sea. Soon after, the other steamer came but it was too late. The steamer leaves us. The wind is very high, almost a calm.

**Thursday 27.** We have a good wind and are on our way but I am so ill, so very sick. I am unable to keep my journal any longer.

**August 3.** We are now crossing the Banks. Scores of boats are around us fishing, they appear to be French. I feel I am much better, but still I am sick.

**Saturday [5th].** This night about 11 o'clock a girl died. She was in a deep decline. About 1 o'clock, she was committed to the deep.

**Sunday [6th].** This is a beautiful day, but little wind.

**Saturday 19 August 1854.** We arrived at Liverpool. Landed some little after noon. Passed the custom house, presented ourselves at the office at 15 Wilton St. Saw Brothers F. D. Richards and many others of the Brethren. Borrowed a sovereign of Bro. R. Made way for the railway station. Came by express train to Birmingham. Changed to the great Westron Station and arrived at Leamington a few minutes past 10 o'clock P.M. Met Brother George Stratton. Run about and saw my Bro. William and family and my widowed sister, Kathrin. I could not see Father and Mother. They were gone to bed. Called on Pres. Bro. J Robbins. Found the president of the conference, Bro. McMillin

and Bro. Evans with many of the saints flocked in to see me. I spent some few hours in chat and finally laid down on the kitchen floor and slept on my accustomed bed and blanket and a refreshing sleep. Arose about 5 o'clock and went in quest of friends and acquaintance. Called on Father and Mother. Had a happy meeting. Prayed and breakfasted together and now I'm going to look to rectify all my little affairs and prepare for further duties. Wrote to Bro. John Jaques, who was at market Fairborough.

**Sunday 20th [Aug. 1854].** Attended the meeting of the Saints in the afternoon. Felt the spirit of the Lord was in our midst. Finished up the evening in company with Bro. McMullin. I have the privilege of recording that this day, I have eat and drink at my Father's table, 28 Upper Parade. Slept at Bro. Robbins in company with McMillin and Evans.

**Monday 21st.** I have been acting principally as companion to my Bro. George, whose circumstances are painful for he is troubled with the irritation of the nerves almost to madness. Directed and posted all my letters. Sent my address to Liverpool. Got measured for a new suit of clothes to be paid for by the conference. My Father giving me credit for them 4L/-.

**Tuesday 22nd.** Spent most of this day in visiting the Saints and preparing and forwarding letters. Dined with my sister, Mrs. Hodgkinson. Went to Coventry. Saw my sister Mrs. Sutton. At night I had the privilege of preaching to the Saints and we had a good time. Visited Bro. Till and family. I slept with Bro. Evans.

**Wednesday 23rd.** Went to Foleshill to Mr. Kents to tell them all particulars respecting their son in Utica. They treated my very kindly. Called on three families of the Saints and came back to Coventry and dined with my sister, Mrs. Sutton. Bro. Evans has been my companion this day up till 5 o'clock when I left him at the station for Leamington. Came to Father's house. Found my appointment from Liverpool. I came to labor in the Birmingham-Warwick Conference. My old friend, Bro. Overton called on me. I think an hour in his company when he returned for Birmingham.

**Thursday 24.** Spent this day in reading and visiting among my acquaintances and night I was requested to meet some of the Sisters and tell them about the principles of polygamy. I did so and they expressed themselves quite satisfied.

**Friday, 25th Aug., 1854.** Spent the day in reading and visiting among the Saints and my relatives.

**Saturday 26th Aug.** Made preparations for and in the evening came to Birmingham. Spent some time with Elder Overton and slept at Bro. Palmers. Found the Saints all well and generally enjoying the spirit of the Lord.

**Sunday 27th.** Attended Birmingham Conference. Met with Elder Barlow, the Pastor of the Warwick and Birmingham Conferences. Enjoyed myself among the Saints in the evening. I preached to the Saints. An overwhelming congregation it was. With difficulty, we bear through heat of the room. Went to supper with Bro. Mc. Afterward, I accompanied Pastor Barlow to his home and slept with him that night. How gracious is God, our Heavenly Father.

**Monday 28th Aug.** Came by the 7 o'clock train to Worcester. Called on Bro. Hodges, who come over the sea with us. Had my second breakfast and paid a visit to Elder Guyman, the President of Worcester Conference. 11 o'clock left for Hereford and got there by 3 o'clock. Started directly for Peterchurch. Walked about 6 miles. Was overtaken by a gentleman in a buggy. He took me another 6 miles into Peterchurch. I saw Arnelis Morgan and wife and then made my way for the Stinsby. Got there about dusk. Found them pretty well except Elizabeth who appears declining. She is very delicate and much wasted away. I will say whoever desires the office of Elder in the church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints make choice of a difficult life, full of insult and opposition. But praise God from whom all blessings flow.

**Tuesday 29th.** This morning is very fine and clear. The weather is very warm, beautiful harvest weather. The last few days have been warm and beautiful. The harvest is being gathered in fast. Good crops and very abundant. At night, I attended with the family at

the Wesley Chapel. The Rev. gentleman sermon was on the resurrection. He was eloquent in his address. Quoted scriptures very fluently, but, O my soul, cannot be satisfied with such a speculative religion.

**Wednesday 30th [August 1854].** Finished writing to my Emma and sent the letter by the Peterchurch Postman. Spent the remainder of the day reading, and evening Betsy and me went down to the village. Called at Mr. Morgans and at Georges but they were both from home. Administered to Betsy in the name of Jesus, our Lord.

**Thursday 31st.** Remaining at the Stensley. Enjoying myself as far as circumstance will allow. The house is lowly, about a mile and a half from Peterswick. The principal of revelation and the truth of the gospel is not known among them, although they credit themselves with a religious fear and a bearish servitude in the things of God.

**Friday 1, September 1854.** Spent this day in the harvest field binding after the reapers and in the afternoon, I and Mr. William Prosser was carrying wheat from the meadow and placing it in the barn. The day has been very fine and warm, beautiful harvest weather. Poor Betsy is very sick. She appears to be consuming away.

**Saturday 2 Sept.** Employed myself in reading and sundry jobs preparatory to Sunday.

**Sunday 3.** Spent this day principally reading, but at noon I was visited by a Sister Warren who lives some 2 miles from the Stensley. I promised to preach to them at 6 o'clock in the evening. I was there at the time. Preached in a house occupied by a man aged 86 years and his wife, aged 82 years, the name of Cocobourn. They seemed rejoiced at so unexpected a visitor, but God is our help and shield and nothing comes amiss to them that fear and love Him.

**Monday 4 Sept.** This day I was helping harvest, carry my barley. The day very warm.

**Tuesday 5 Sept.** Made preparations for leaving. Afternoon visited Mr. Morgan, Mr. Housard, Mr. Jenkins and family. Poor Betsy is very sick, but she accompanied me to near a mile from Peterchurch. I administered to her, blessed her, and we parted. I



walked to Hereford. Found a few Saints. Stopped all night with Bro. Beck, but in the night, the Scort appeared as though I was an unwelcome visiter.

**Wednesday 6[Sept. 1854].** Waited for the Newport train to meet Bro. Edmond Ellsworth 1/2 past 9 o'clock. The president of the Herefordshire Conference came, but Elder Ellsworth was gone another way. 12 o'clock, we started for Ledbury by van. At Ledbury I met Francis Pullin's mother and sister. Spent 1/2 an hour with them then I parted with Slak. Took coach for Worcester and strange to say, we had all but a coachload of parsons. The most of them bound for Sastna Castle. The coachman to do the gents a favor, drove round that way, but he missed the right gate to turn at and took a mile down the wrong road for Tewksbury. We returned for the right gate and drove through the east park, a beautiful place. We had a good view of the castle through the coachman's mistake. The castle appeared to be a quadrangle with 4 corner towers and bell turret or some other room elevated above the rest of the pile, but I was not near enough to certify more particulars. The park abounds with timber, but the trees are not generally large, mostly oak. There is game in abundance. We reached Worcester too late for the train. I called Bro. Benjamin Hodgeth. The father asked me to stop all night. I did so, they made me very comfortable.

**Thursday 7 Sept.** I started for Birmingham by 1/2 past 8 o'clock. Train got in by about 10. Proceeded to Bro. John Low Overton. Spent the remainder of the day and at 8 o'clock at night, preached to a congregation of Saints in the Chapel and the Lord blessed us and we felt happy together.

**Friday 8.** I started for Leamington by 10 o'clock train and here I am trying to make up my journal and write a few letters to different people, Bro. Ellsworth and Mrs. Prosser this afternoon. I came to Coventry. Visited the Brethren.

**Saturday 9.** Called on my sister, Jane Sutton, who has been confined about a week. She is very sick. Spent the afternoon in company with Bro. Mullin.

**Sunday 10 [Sept. 1854].** Came to Rugby to a camp meeting. Attended preaching three times. The day was beautiful. The people listened very attentively. A very good congregation and doubt not but much good will come out of it. I stopped at Bro. Elias Hunt, 21 North St. Rugby. I spent the day very happily and slept the night with Mr. Hunt. Rugby is a very neat, comfortable village, having a school for the aristocracy.

**Monday 11.** Visited some of the Saints in Rugby. Came to Coventry in the afternoon and at night came to Leamington.

**Tuesday 12.** Spent this day mostly reading and wrote a letter to Kents and my Brothers Tom and Harry in America. At night, myself and Bro. Evans attended the counsel and Bro. George Clarks. Slept at my fathers, 28 Parade.

**Wednesday 13.** Finished a letter for Bro. M. W. Mayor, 35 Irwin City, London. Wednesday 13 visited Ashorn Branch. Talked with them in the evening. Slept at Sis. Jeph's. After breakfast, I started for Leamington. It rained a little and I felt a little sick.

**Thursday 14.** At night, I preached to the Saints at Bro. Hobbs. Had a good time.

**Friday 15.** Went to Warwick. Saw Mrs. Burry, the mother of John Burry who married Bro. Nichols' daughter, of or near Ashorn, but they are now in the Valley. Slept at 28 Parade.

**Saturday 16.** Went to Coventry and at night attended counsel preparatory to Sunday conference.

**Sunday 17.** Attended conference. Acted as clerk for the meeting in the evening. I talked to the people and so did Rector Burlow, President McMullin, Bro. Joans, Bro. Martin and Bro. Card. I felt the spirit of the Lord to warm and mend my bosom.

**Monday 18.** Visited Bro. Warren. He accompanied me to Foleshill. I preached in the evening to an attentive congregation. One man asked me if Joseph Smith was a good man, why did they kill him? I made a few remarks at his ungentlemanly conduct. He saw no more. I slept at Sis. Summers.

**Tuesday 19.** Visited many of the Brethren and myself and Bro. William Jeph's returned to Coventry. I proceeded on to Leamington. Stopped at my Father's. Slept at his house. I received a letter from my wife and several discourses from the Valley.

**Wednesday 20th.** I am busy writing to the Valley and elsewhere.

**Thursday 21 Sept. 1854.** I was employed in writing letters and a piece for the Star on polygamy. Bro. McMullin, Evans, and Martin are in Leamington. They preach tonight at Sister Jebbins. I attended for a while.

**Friday 22nd.** Bro. Evans and myself came to Ashorn. Had tea. Came on to Beneton. Had preaching at Bro. Harwood who is President of the Branch.

**Saturday 23 Sept.** We came on to Shutford. Stopped all night at the Brethren. Ready for the morrow meeting.

**Sunday 24th.** We proceeded to Efwell. Held camp meeting. The day was unfavored, but we had preaching morning and afternoon. The congregation behaved very well considering. Elder Ord, Evans, and several other Elders from the different branches spoke. In the evening, we returned to Shultford. Preached at night.

**Monday 25 Sept. 1854.** This morning, Elder Evans and myself blessed Bro. Cross' new born babe, Nephi Lorenzo. Afterward, we proceeded for Banbury. Met Bro. Ord as we were going into the town. Here we are Bro. Braynes. Preached at Bro. Whittmell. Slept at Bro. Braynes.

**Tuesday 26th.** Went by train to Oxford. Called at Bro. Thomas New St. St. Ebbs. Walked on to Benson. Stopped at Brother Hearys. Slept at the Plough Inn. Paid 8 for our bed. Pay Bro. Archer but he was in stavish-fear of his wife, but yet he is president.

**Wednesday 27th September.** After breakfast at Bro. Harveys, we went on to Astowlouant and Kingston. Here the Saints seem lively. Encouraged on by Bro. James Loader father-in-law to Bro. Jaques. We held meeting at his house. The Saints seemed comforted. Slept at Bro. Loader. He had a daughter, Patience, at home from service in London who was very attentive to our wants.

**Thursday 28.** We started and came to Oxford. Met with the few Saints. Blessed Bro. Thomas' child and called him George. Administered to her. Went to see an old acquaintance of mine, Mr. James Fletcher 1/2 past 5 o'clock. I started by train for Leamington, fair 3rd class 3/6. Came to Leamington about 1/2 past 7 o'clock. Called at my Fathers. Visited Bro. Hobs. Returned and slept at Fathers.

**Friday 29th September 1894.** Came to Coventry. Called at Mr. Suttons. Found my sister got pretty well from her confinement. Called at Bro. Tilets. Went in search of Bro. McMullin. Called on Sister Woodward. Called on Bro. Warren. Returned and found Bro. McMullin. Had tea with Bro. Tilets and McMullin and I returned to Leamington and slept at 28 Parade.

**Saturday 30th.** Spent this day in writing and visiting the Saints. Wrote to Pastor Barlow and Bro. Randle in Hales.

**Sunday 1 October 1854.** 1/2 past 11 o'clock came by train to Banbury. Was met by Bro. Evans. Stopped and preached in Banbury, but I felt so ill and poorly. I was not much fit for the business as far as feelings so, but the Lord was with us and blessed us in every deed. I slept at and with Bro. Braynes.

**Monday 2 October 1854.** After breakfast, we started for Huneton and here we are ready for this evening service. Preached to a few Saints. Had a good meeting and rejoiced together.

**Tuesday 3 Oct.** After breakfast, we started for Horley. Preached to the Saints and some few strangers at night in a small house belonging [to] President Bayliffs. They were very kind to us.

**Wednesday 4.** After breakfast, we started for Stratford. Called at a house, Bro. Ortons at Waterloo. She had been very much opposed to plurality. After a little conversation, she expressed herself quite satisfied and content. We came on to Stratford and preached there at night. A good congregation and the spirit of the Lord was present. 2 or 3 strangers.

**Thursday 5 Oct. 1854.** This day we came into the neighborhood of Redditch and preached at night to a few Saints. They seem happy and rejoiced together.

**Friday 6.** This has been a wet day. We walked to the Birmingham and Worcester Station. When we got there, no train stops until evening, so we had to walk to Birmingham, but we got through comfortable. Found Pastor Barlow. Had tea with President Bramwell. At night a visit Bro. Overton and Palmer with whom I slept all night.

**Saturday 7th.** After breakfast, I visited Bro. Barlow and Evans. Spent most of the day with them. Had dinner with Bro. Godsall. Saw Elder Evans off by train for Wolverhampton. Elder Barlow and I made a visit to Bro. and Sis. Ortons, but they were not at home. I left Bro. Barlow and came to Soho Park and stopped with Bro. Palmer.

**Sunday 8th Oct.** Breakfasted with Bro. Palmer. Spent the morning at Elder Overtons. I wrote up my journal. Afternoon, preached at Allington St. Chapel and in the evening, at Viller St. Chapel and truly the Lord was with us in every deed. Pastor Barlow accompanied me. This day I slept at Sister Palmer.

**Monday 9th Oct 1854.** After breakfast, I, in company with Elder Overton, went into the city. I left him and called on Pastor Barlow. Spent the morning with him and in the afternoon, I came to Leamington. Called on the Saints and slept at 28 Parade.

**Tuesday 10th Oct.** Spent my day in Leamington and visited the Saints.

**Wednesday 11.** I continued my stay in Leamington.

**Thursday 12.** so so

**Friday 13th.** Went to Coventry. While at the railway station, I was most grossly insulted by a man named Frost, a Publisher. I went by rail to Coventry. Called on my Sister Sutton. Went to Foleshill. Called at Mr. Kents. Called at Summers. Returned to Coventry and at night returned to Leamington. These last two days I have been very sick, but my hope is centered in Him who is almighty. Come what will, I am in his keeping.

**Saturday 14 Oct 1854.** Met Bro. Evans. We endeavored to find a place in Leamington to preach in the afternoon. I went to Birmingham on business for my father. Called on Mr. Overton and Palmer. Saw Pastor Barlow and slept with him. I returned by rail.

**15th Sunday.** Morning called at Coventry and then met with Elder Evans and returned to Leamington. Met the counsel in the afternoon. I preached at Bro. Hobs house and in the evening at Bro. Ortons.

**Monday 16 Oct. 1854.** I have written to America to my Bro. Tom Kents.

**Tuesday 17.** I have been very sick. Unable to do anything for two days.

**Wednesday 18th.** Went to London by NW railway. Called on Mrs. Ann Prosser and spent the afternoon with her. In the evening, I went down to 35 Jewn St. City. Stopped at night at Bro. Makins. Next morning.

**Thursday 19 Oct. 1854.** I called at the different places to get a deed of release signed for my Bro.-in-law, Hodgkinson. Spent this afternoon with Mrs. Prosser 22 Park Sq. Regent Park East. 1/4 before 6 o'clock, I started by train for Leamington. Arrived here a little before eleven at night. I slept at Bro. Robbins.

**Friday 20 Oct.** Came to 28 Parade to breakfast. Wrote to Bro. Tho. H. Latey and Bro. Hunt to say I would preach at Rugby on Sunday next.

**Saturday [21st].** I slept in Leamington.

**Sunday 22.** Went to Rugby by train. Preached twice and slept at Bro. Warwood 1006 Badroad Building.

**Monday 23.** Came by Coventry. Returned to Leamington.

**Tuesday 24.**

**Wednesday 25.** Met with Pastor Barlow and McMullin.

**Thursday 26th.** I am in Leamington.

**Friday 27.** In Leamington.

**Saturday 28.** Still in Leamington.



**Sunday 29th Oct [1854].** Came to Coventry. Preached to the Saints morning, afternoon and evening and at night. Went to Foleshill and slept at Sister Summers.

**Monday 30th.** Preached at Foleshill this evening.

**Tuesday 31.** Returned to Coventry. Met with Bro. Evans. Attended meeting at night. Spoke a little. Elder Evans was chief speaker. Called at Sister Russels. Had supper and slept there and was near laying on the floor for the creaking gave way, but however or wherever we are, thankful and pretty satisfied.

**Wednesday 1 Nov. 1854.** Bro. Evans and myself went to Black Horse Lane and preached. Then at night a small congregation, but they appear good Saints. I came back to Foleshill. Bro. Evans stopped all night.

**Thursday 2 Nov. 1854.** Brother Evans and myself returned to Leamington and at night met Pastor Barlow. Elder McMullin called here from Landsend Conference going to Ireland to labor. Accompanied him to pay a visit to the Brethren from the Valley. President McMullin, and Elder Ord came in so we held a private counsel when it was decided we should take a room in Leamington and Stratford. Play card the towns of Leamington, Stratford, and Coventry. Give lectures and try and save the sheep of Israel. Had preaching at Bro. Hiatts. Elder Ord, McMullin, Toone, and Clark spoke a little each. Benediction by Elder Evans.

**Friday 3.**

**Saturday 4.** Attend father's country house. Wrote to my wife and several other letters and wrote out some bills for him.

**Sunday 5 Nov.** Preached at Leamington. Had good congregations. Felt well, the spirit of God was with us although I am sick with pain. I am enjoying my mission and thank God I am here.

**Monday 6 Nov. 1854.** Bro. Evans and myself went to Warwick and preached at Bro. Spendloves. There was but one stranger there.

**Tuesday 7th.** Came by train to Banbury. Bro. Evans and I walked up to Dunchurch. Spent this night at Sister Burdetts, but I was very sick and all but helpless.

**Wednesday 8 Nov. 1854.** At Dunchurch, I found some people named Toon, so near my own name I made enquiry of an old lady concerning their decent but I could not trace any relationship between them and my fathers family. She was a Toon in her maiden name, but she knew nothing of my grandfather, although they had lived within 12 or 14 miles of each other all them days. My father has told me he came from Dunchurch, but all the Toons about Dunchurch trace their origins from a Benjamin Toone who came from a village called \_\_\_\_\_. She fancied or had heard said they were of Irish decent. I might get more information next time. We walked up to Rugby and preached there at night. We had some strangers present. We slept at Bro. Hunts by turning Rachel, their daughter, out of her bed.

**Thursday 9th.** I employed myself this morning in reading. Elder Bronsprat seen and in the afternoon we went to Cathorp. Talked to a few Saints at night and slept at Bro. Robinsons by turning their daughter out of her bed and I expect she slept on the floor, but she would be so accomodating.

**Friday 10 Nov. 1854.** We came to Beamson. Called at Elder Randalls. He was from home. We bought some mutton chops and went to Bro. Chimerilles who was glad to see us. They made us welcome. After tea we went to Coventry. Called at Bro. Ballards. At night we went to Morton. Preached to a few people and returned to Coventry and slept at Bro. Ballards. It rained and was very cold and unpleasant but we had a good warm supper. She warmed our bed and we slept a happy night.

**Saturday 11.** After breakfast, we walked to Crick station. I came by rail to Rugby. Bro. Evans is gone on to Coventry and I am here at Bro. Thants posting up my journal. 3 o'clock p.m.

**Sunday 12.** Preached 3 times in Rugby to a full house and felt well.

**Monday 13.** Came to Coventry afterward to Leamington. Found an order for me to proceed directly to Prescott to labor under the Pastorate of Elder C. J. Wells.

**Tuesday 14.** Wrote to Bro. Wilde and asked leave to fill my engagements which will take me two weeks. Returned to Coventry and preached at night to the Saints. Went to Foleshill and slept at old Bro. Jeffs.

**Wednesday 15 Nov. 1854.** Came to Coventry and went on to Willenshale and preached at night to a company of people. Saints Gammers had a good time. Slept at Bro. Garrets. Some of the Saints are leaving here this week for America.

**Thursday 16.** After breakfast, we came to Coventry. Saw Bro. McMullin. He accompanied me and Bro. Evans to the Station and paid our fare to Leamington. Preached in Leamington and slept at Bro. Henry Barons.

**Friday 17.** I am now posting up my journal and preparing to start for Rugby. Came to Rugby and went on for Dunchurch. Slept at Sis. Burdetts but I was sick and poorly with a pain in my face.

**Saturday 18 Nov. 1854.** I walked up to Bramson. The weather was very cold. Got to Bro. Chinerills in the afternoon, but I was so poorly but they received me kindly. I slept with them all night but he, being a shoemaker, kept at work all night even till daybreak.

**Sunday 19.** We started for Coventry and went on to Morton. I preached there in the afternoon, but I was so poorly. I beg off preaching at night. I returned with Bro. Chiverele to Brawnson. I still continued very unwell.

**Monday 20 Nov. 1854.** I was too unwell to leave so I stopped at Bro. Chiveriles until Tuesday. Sister Ballard and a young man from Coventry came and spent the day with us.

**Tuesday 21st.** Bro. Chiverele accompanied me near to Dunchurch, the day was damp. I came on to Rugby. I preached there at night. This night I was the means of having three young women baptized, Clara.

**Wednesday 22.** I returned to Dunchurch and came to Coventry with Sister Burdett and her family to recieve a legacy but she was disappointed there was an objection by the

Lawyer, there not all being at age. We left Coventry about 1/2 past 7 o'clock at night. I came to Dunchurch where we stoppped all night. Bro. Randall and Sister Burdett was very kind and paid my expenses and he gave me 3 and she 2/6.

**Thursday 23 November [1854].** I had breakfast at Dunchurch and about 10 o'clock, myself and Emma Ballard started for Rugby. We go to the station just in time for me to start for Leamington. A man named Vause who had murdered his daughter at Rugby, he was a police man on the line. He was on the same train for Warwick \_\_\_\_\_. I had a look at him. He looked like a poor silly clown. I had a letter from Sister Smith and another from Bro. Barlow. I came to Leamington and preached at night. Had a good congregation. They gave me 3/ to help me to my appointment in Devonport and President McMullin gave me 5/.

**Friday 24 Nov. 1854.** After noon I came to Birmingham. Tried to find Pastor Barlow. I stopped at Bro. Thomas Palmers. Went to bed about midnight and Bro. Barlow came in just as I was going to sleep and he stoppped all night in a small bed.

**Saturday 25.** I spent this day visiting in Birmingham and returned and slept at Bro. Palmer's.

**Sunday 26.** I arose about 5 o'clock. Had breakfast and went to station and came by 3rd class to Bristol. Found the President, Bro. Caffal. Spent the afternoon with the Saints at meeting and spoke a few minutes. I preached in the evening on the 2nd advent of Christ. Slept at Bro. Caffals.

**Monday 27.** Proceeded by rail to Plymouth about 1 1/2 miles from my appointment. Walked up to Davenport. Bro. Hall was in command. I found the Saints all good and attended the counsel. They did not expect me so suddenly, but they are very kind to me. I slept at the room provided by the Branch. I wrote to Bro. Hall to say I was here.

**Tuesday 28.** I have posted up my journal, and now I shall proceed to write to my Pastor Wells at night. I attended meeting. Spoke a little and got the Brethren [to] administer to me.

**Wednesday 29 Nov. 1854.** Not able to go about, all but confined to the house.

**Thursday 30.** I continue very poorly, but the Saints are taking great care of me. I spent this day chiefly with Bro. Lister Jones.

**Friday 1st December.** The morning is fine and I feel much better. I dined at Bro. Castes.

**Saturday 2.** I am feeling much better.

**Sunday 3.** Went to Plymouth. Met the counsel and preached in the morning. Dined at President Mocks. Returned to Devonport. Met with the Saints in the afternoon. Preached at night. The Lord has helped us this day and I feel thankful.

**Monday 4 December.** I have received a letter from Bro. Evans and hasten to write to Bro. McMullin.

**Tuesday 5.** I have accompanied Bro. Ross. Spoke at night at our meeting but Bro. Ross was chief speaker.

**Wednesday 6 December.** Went to Plymouth. Met the Saints in the evening. Bro. Ross was chief speaker.

**Thursday 7, Friday 8, and Saturday 9.** I was chiefly employed with Bro. Ross and Bro. Hale this afternoon. We accompanied Bro. Ross to the Plymouth station and wished him goodbye for the present. He preaches at Exeter tomorrow for the last time at present. Leaving this next week for Scotland.

**Sunday 10th December.** Attended meeting at Devonport this morning and spoke to the Saints and we had a good meeting. Met in the afternoon at the same place. Elder Hall was present. We had a good meeting. In the evening, I preached at Plymouth on the Resurrection and we had a good time.

**Monday 11 December 1854.** I have been writing to my Father a long epistle in answer to his letter to me. Attended Devonport counsel this evening. Elder Hale presented me before the counsel as their future preacher.

**Tuesday 12 [December 1854].** I have felt very poorly all morning. Afternoon I was called to visit a Sister Warren who was very sick. I asked her if she was happy and content respecting her path as an L.D. S. Yes. I asked her if she desired to depart. Yes. I asked her if I should pray to the Lord to take her. Yes. Myself, her two daughters, and two nieces knelt down and prayed with her. I laid my hand upon her head and rebuked her pain and prayed to God to take her from this probation. I felt in myself I had asked and prayed enough. She expressed a desire to sit up. We raised her up for a few minutes and quietly laid her down again and I talked a few minutes to her daughters respecting our faith and the old lady, aged 65 years, took her departure quite satisfied and content. I had to beg her daughters to be quiet for they seemed frantic when they saw she was gone. I told her when she saw our departed Saints to say we were pushing ahead as fast as we could and wished her goodbye until we meet again in another probation. In the evening, I attended the meeting of the Saints and a blessed time we had. I think one and all was pleased we were Latter-D. S.

**Wednesday 13.** Attended Plymouth meeting and spoke on Ephriams blessing and felt well. Met the counsel and according to previous arrangements with Elder Hale, presented Bro. Smiths case. The counsel unanimously elected him and Elder \_\_\_\_ left them to ordain him. I came to Devonport.

**Thursday 14.** Feeling very poorly. I attended a ward meeting but was so ill I could not speak. I asked the Elder to administer to me. Bro. did, but I came home very sick and I have continued so for **Friday 15 and Saturday 16 December.**, but I am stopping with Sister Rowe who is very kind to me, even left her bed and slept on the floor for me to be comfortable. The Lord my Master bless her for all favors.

**Sunday 17 December.** Feeling a little better. I ventured to the conference meeting. I was asked to speak in the morning, which I did, although I was very unfit. I tried to apprise the Saints of their obligations and their duty. The meeting for business was put off until afternoon and at night Pastor Webb spoke to an attentive congregation. We



came home to Sister Rowes and Sister Jemima Cook gave us some port wine. I spent the night pretty well.

**Monday 18th [December 1854].** I am too sick to do any business. Not able to leave the house today, but I feel much better this evening, thank God.

**Tuesday 19, Wednesday 20, Thursday 21, and Friday 22 December 1854.** This day I am much better. I have been able to go and visit many of the Saints but the weather is very damp.

**Saturday 23rd.** I am busily employed writing to my Leamington friends. I am much better, thank God.

**Sunday 24.** I attended meeting at Devonport. I spoke in the morning, but I was still very unwell.

**Monday 25.** I breakfasted and dined with a Bro. Jones. Had tea with a Bro. Williamson who I hope will be a Saint. In the evening, I visited Sister Honey and Sister Burton. I felt much better.

**Tuesday 26.** I have been running about, but I am very poorly, but I attended meeting and spoke a little.

**Wednesday 27.** I am sick with influenza, but I have written a note to my sister Ann, in Leamington.

**Thursday 28, Friday 29, Saturday 30, Sunday 31 December 1854.** These last four days I have been very sick, unable to do anything, barely able to eat anything.

**Monday 1 January 1855.** Thank God I feel better but not able to venture out. I have written my first letter this year to Sister H. Wardell. This day my duties commence as President of the Landsend Conference, but I am at present unable to do much. This evening, the counsel met at my room. Elder Hale released himself from the Presidency so we are now in fair sail for the duties of 1855.

**Tuesday 2nd Jany 1855.** I have just received a letter from Elder Griffin who is appointed at Exeter and I have answered it. Too unwell to attend meeting.

**Wednesday 3 Jany [1855].** I am better today and able to get out a little.

**Thursday 4th.** I am a little better. Elder James Bell from Malta is come into harbor on board the Arethusah, but I have not seen him as yet. I have finished letter to my wife and family and now go to post it.

**Friday 5 Jany 1855.** I am much better this morning. I have written to my mother, Sister Sarah. The morning is lovely.

**Saturday 6.** I have been out among the saints feeling so much better.

**Sunday 7 January 1855.** This is our fast day and a joyful day we have. This evening, I spoke to the congregation about God manifesting himself to the children of men. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be.

**Monday 8.** Out among the Saints this evening. We had counsel. Done much business. I set a going a fund to liquidate the Branch debt. I gave my 10/ first, believing in doing what you can. I not bothering the Lord to help us when we can help ourselves.

**Tuesday 9 Jany 1855.** Out among the Saints. I attended meeting and preached from Hebrews-Wheresoever a testament is, there must of necessity be the death of the testator. Afterward, we had an open counsel and furthered our design in liquidating the debt and we got along very nicely, leaving only about five points to wipe off. The Saints appear joyful and veritable willing by to help build up the Kingdom of God.

**Wednesday 10th.** Written to Sister Wardell. I wrote up, posted up my journal. Preached at Plymouth in the evening. Our Priesident and the God we worship.

**Thursday 11th January 1855.** Visited the Saints. Received a letter from Elder Cordon and one from my wife. They were wrote the 29 Sept. [18]54. Had tea at Bro. Stockdale.

**Friday 12 Jany.** Spent this day reading the Valley News and this evening wrote a long letter to Pastor Barlow. I have felt very unwell and dare not venture out.

**Saturday 13th.** Forwarded a Deseret newspaper to Sister Wardell and visited among the Saints. Elder Moyle called on me this evening about burying a child. Had an interview with Elder Bell from Malta.

**Sunday 14th.** After breakfast I went to Plymouth and attended meeting 3 times. I spoke each time. I came home weary and exhausted. Elder Bell and Hale preach at Devonport.

**Monday 15 Jany [18]55.** This afternoon I attended a funeral, a Sister George buried (70) at the cemetery and a large, respectable funeral it was. We sung and I read 39 Psalm, 15 Cor., and 20 John, prayed and dismissed the assembly. Returned to Devonport with Bro. Moyle and Rogers. Visited Sister Hicks and I prayed with her. She is lame and helpless in her legs. I obliged to keep her bed. Visited many of the Saints.

**Tuesday 16 Jany.** We had Elder Bell with us to breakfast. I have been very poorly today. But I was bent on going to meeting, but our landlords had relet our preaching room for a Teaparty, which was a great disappointment to us for we had a special meeting appointed. But we have learned to be quiet and leave all to the Lord.

**Wednesday 17.** I have continued very poorly, but I have attended the Plymouth Teaparty and a beautiful time we have had. Myself, Elder Hale and Bell were chief speakers: songs, recitation, prayers, and praise, and a little before twelve o'clock we dismissed.

**Thursday 18 January 1855.** Wrote to Elder Jaques and Father and sent Emmas letter to them.

**Friday 19 and Saturday 20.** I have not been out of the house, feeling too poorly. I have written to the Valley to Elder Cordon. I spent 23 to buy me a cape and cloak, which I have now already to make.

**Sunday 21st.** I have been to Plymouth. Attended counsel they had for Elder Hales wages for one week. He gave it them for the Church fund. Stopped to meeting and I felt it good to be with the Saints. Afternoon attended Devonport and preached at night to an attentive congregation. It was a good time but I am too weak to preach much. Weak on my chill and not able to talk and sing much.

**Monday 22 Jany.** Wrote to Mrs. Wardell at Leamington. Dined at Sister Downes. Mrs. Williamson and Sister Jemima Cook and nurse have been making me a cloak.

**Tuesday 23 Jany 1855.** This last night I have been very ill, but I am better. I could not rise until afternoon, but I ventured to go to meeting and thankful I did for the Saints united and asked God to help me with health.

**Wednesday 24 January 1855.** I am thankful today. I am much better this morning. Sister Friers from the country paid me a visit this morning. We prayed together and the Lord verily heard our prayers. I preached at Plymouth this evening.

**Thursday 25th.** This is a beautiful day and I feel much better but I am plagued with the gravel in my kidneys. I dined and teaed at Bro. Burtons. I waited for the evening meeting at their house, but I had to leave before the meeting was over to see Elder Moyle who was leaving for Cornwall.

**Friday 26th.** Forwarded 4L deposit for Brother Boon and family to the States PO order.

**Saturday 27th.** Visiting the Saints. Helping Elder Hale direct his luggage for GLC City. Spent the evening with Sister Hicks, an invalid.

**Sunday 28 January 1855.** Attended Plymouth Counsel and preached in the morning. I have been in this conference a little more than two months and I have not received the first halfpenny from this large Branch towards my support. I asked the counsel how they thought I lived and I think up to this morning, I have not eat three meals in the two months. I dined today with one of the Elders. In the afternoon, I returned to Devonport. I spent the afternoon at meeting with the Saints and at night I preached a funeral sermon on the death of Sister George. We had a good time and a fine congregation. One man presented himself for baptism.

**Monday 29.** I spent this day in visiting the Saints and this evening attended Counsel. We ordained Areil [K]Night an Elder and departed in peace.

**Tuesday 30.** I received an epistle from Elder Ellsworth, Pastor of Birmingham Conference and I am rejoicing in the Lord and thankful I am a Latter DS and I now hasten to answer Bro. E letter. I have written too, to Elder Dudmon.

**Wednesday 31 January 1855.** Came to Plymouth. Dined with Bro. Denwood and family Morley Place. I attended meeting in the evening and preached.

**Thursday 1 February 1855.** Received a letter from Elder Jaques. I have forwarded 3L deposit for emigrations to the States for a M. Northam, wife and child. I forward a letter to Elder Cordon and my wife at Utah.

**Friday 2nd.** I am at home, very unwell, but I have received the Deseret News and that will employ me.

**Saturday 3.** Very poorly. I have got me 1 lb. of DeeBarry Raveleston food. I am too troubled with indigestion. I cannot rest by day or sleep well by night.

**Sunday 4 Feby 1855.** This is our fast day. I attended Plymouth Counsel and after counsel, Elder Lynn gave me of the first money I have received for more than two months labor among them. I returned to Devonport and met with the Saints and a blessed good day we had and I hope the effort will be seen for many days to come. Attended the evening meeting. President Stockdale and Hale preached and I bore testimony.

**Monday 5 Feby 1855.** Mostly reading and visiting the Saints. Had tea with Sister Martin whose husband was a quarter master on one of the HM Ship of War. He died coming home. This evening I attended Counsel.

**Tuesday 6.** I am very poorly. Unable to do anything.

**Wednesday 7th.** Still unwell.

**Thursday 8.** I am much better. Wrote to Sis. Wardell, Elder Dudmon, and Elder Griffin.

**Friday 9.** L.....

**Saturday 10th, Sunday 11th.** I am a little better. Attended Plymouth Counsel in the evening. I returned to Devonport. I spoke a few minutes, but I am too weak to preach.

**Monday 12.** I have been walking and visiting about today as much as I am able. Wrote to Liverpool. Attended Counsel.

**Tuesday 13.** I am very sick. Unfit for anything. Not able to attend preaching. I have prayed to God this day to devise some means for my recovery and the spirit manifested

me to get a gatrame regour which I have and applied it forthwith and I have almost instantaneous relief.

**Wednesday 14 Feby 1855.** The weather is so cold. I cannot get out of doors, but I am a little better.

**Thursday 15th.** Not able to do anything except wrote to Liverpool. I send the deposit of five people for emigration.

**Friday 16 and Saturday 17.** Very cold and the wind very severe, but this afternoon I was called out to see Bro. Baryons child - very ill with the measles. I visit many families of the Saints and had tea with Sister Dow.

**Sunday 18.** Attended Plymouth. I preached in the evening. Had a good time. Many strangers present. And how I thank God I feel better. I rejoice all the day long. Received a letter from Elder William Trimble. He is bad with the smallpocks but is getting better.

**Monday 19.** I spent most of the day writing and answering letters and at night attended Counsel.

**Tuesday 20 February 1855.** Wrote to Elders Griffin and Dudmon. Visited the Saints and attended the evening meeting. I felt to speak very plain to the Saints for their light appeared to be going out.

**Wednesday 21.** Visited Plymouth. Elder Hale preached at night. Here after meeting it was made known a Bro. Joslyn, with his wife confined himself sick and he nothing to eat. I made application to the Saints for his relief, but none could be afforded so I gave the sixpence. I make this remark to their poverty.

**Thursday 22.** Writing all morning. Afternoon I was visiting. Call on Bro. Jones. I prayed with them, counseled them to go the Valley forthwith. Wrote to Bro. Boynes at Sebastapol.

**Friday 23.** Visiting most of this day. Counseling all that can to get off to the States or to the Valley.



**Saturday 24.** Wrote to Liverpool respecting book agency. Visiting the Saints and searching after a room to meet in on Sundays. Heavy rain this evening.

**Sunday 25th Feby 1855.** Attended Plymouth Counsel. Preached at Devonport at night. I had a good time.

**Monday 26.** Hunting up the book agency. Wrote to Liverpool. Sent 4 deposits for Bro. Collings and family. I attended Devonport Counsel at night.

**Tuesday 27th.** Wrote to the new of the world, to my Mother, but I am still suffering from audity. Almost a sleepless night, but I feel a little better. Day is dark and damp. Been looking after a room for our meetings. At night attended preaching. It was very wet, but a good company was present.

**Wednesday 28th.** I was hunting after a meeting room. Afternoon I visited Plymouth, calling at the Navy Hospital to visit a Bro. Honey. This is a very fine place. Great care and attendance is manifest for the sick. There are many departments and the Hospital occupies many acres of ground. I attended the Plymouth meeting and a good time we had, I returned to Devonport rejoicing allway.

**Thursday 1 March 1855.** Morning cloudy and very windy. I started for Liskard. The day turned out fine. I called at St. Germans. Saw a Sister Pengelly. Stayed an hour and half then proceeding to Lower Clicken, fatigued. After some difficulty, I found Elder Gregory and a Bro. Bunny with whom I am stopping for the night. Alls well.

**Friday 2nd.** Slept little this past night, but I feel joyful and comfortable. The morning is fine and beautiful. I am in company with Elder G. and Bro. Bunny. Trying to make all things right, they gave me 3/6 towards my support and thankful I am for it. There are about 10 members in the Branch, but these two families are the only stay. The next time I come, we must cut them dead members off. The evening being wet. I stopped all night.

**Saturday 3.** I arose early and came to St. Germans as I thought to breakfast but I found none at home. They were come to Devonport so I continued my walk and bought a penny loaf. I have been in considerable pain in my kidneys, suffering from acidity and

gravel but I am at Devonport safe. I feel first rate. First thing I do is to start a letter to my wife at Salt Lake.

**Sunday 4 March 1855.** Attended Plymouth Counsel and returned to Devonport. This is a fast day. I have written to Elder Dudmon to meet me at Falmouth Cornwall Wednesday night. Preached at Devonport at night.

**Monday 5th.** Visiting among the Saints and attended Counsel at night.

**Tuesday 6.** Visited Plymouth Branch. I returned to preaching at Devonport. Elder Stockdale taken the rooms in Her street for our future preaching room, 10L per annum. Attended preaching at night.

**Wednesday 7.** After breakfast I started for the steamer at Stonehouse pool. Got aboard about 1/2 past 10 o'clock. She stood round for Plymouth, soon after 12 o'clock we started for Falmouth. The sea was boisterous but the wind favorable. It was not long before, as usual, Neptune had his paw on me. I was most awfully sick. I had paid deck fare, but I was compelled to get in the forecabin. Paid 2/6 extra and lay me down, but I was sorely afflicted. We came down in about 4 1/2 hours and I had to pay 8 to get ashore and verily I was soon met by Elder Dudmon and Williams, but I was so ill, chilled and exhausted, but I got to bed and every attention was paid me and a bottle of water put to my feet, but unluckily the cork came out and so we had a wet bed for the night. Very little sleep, but I got warm. I felt better.

**Thursday 8th March 1855.** After Breakfast, I arose and took a walk with Elder Dudmon. Visited the castle where the militia was at drill. Their Ordmanes was all out of order and every thing seems careless. The walks are beautiful and must be very healthy in summer. Dined at a Sister Williams. After dinner, took a walk down by Ivanpool and came back by the coast or cliffs of the sea. The day is beautiful and all appear lovely. Slept much better tonight, but I am still in motion from the excel of the sea.

**Friday 9 March 1855.** After breakfast, we took a walk round among the terraces and fields and my impression is God has a few people in this place which he can bring out in

his own time and way. We are stopping today with Bother Hicks. The Saints, what I have seen, are poor, but very good and free.

**Saturday 10 [March 1855].** I have written to Bro. Burton, Cook, Rowe, and Chalker, and Sister Wardell.

**Sunday 11th.** Paid a visit this morning to Penwyn. Visited two families. Two sisters in the church, a mother and daughter. The daughter not married, but I thought she was with child. The other, a Brother Nicholes. He came to the door, but we did not go in. Returned to Falmouth. Sent the Star of the Saints to Sis. Prosser. I am stopping with Elder Hicks, but we certainly are a great expence to him for our support. Preached on Sunday evening to a very nice congregation. I spoke without difficulty, but sat down. Principally quoted the scriptures. Wrote to Elder Hall. Advised him to get to Liverpool as soon as possible. Bless the Lord, O my soul. All is well and I am happy. Amen. Amen.

**Monday 12 March 1855.** This day I shall remember for I have walked about 15 miles and the wind met us in the teeth. Terrible traveling, but we came to Redruth and waited about 2 hours and came 5 miles on Railway to Gwynear Road where the station master is a Saint, William Jones. Had tea and then walked to Hayle. Found Brother Gilbert and came up to Bro. Samuel Hockham where we took supper. I stopped for the night. Alls well so far and we slept three in a bed.

**Tuesday 13.** We started from Hayle. Called at Garrick and saw a sick Brother. Came on to Gwynear Road Station. Saw Brother Jones, had dinner at this house. Came on to Camtown. There was a great multitude in the town and I found it was caused by the burial of a Mr. Henry Vivian, a Wesleyan who had been a clerk at one of the mines. Surely he was respected or he must have been a singular man such a quantity I never saw at a funeral. The Wesleyan Chapels are very numerous, very large, unsightly buildings, but all their glory lays in spiritual things. Adjoining is another village called Tuckingmole, 2 miles from Redruth and Redruth is a large town. What a vast field for

enterprise in gathering sheep. Here we took train and came to Truro. The third class carriage, the most ugly thing I ever rode in as bad as a wagon jumping over the stones the cursed spirit of this country. The poor shall not have any comfort, no, not in anything except in labor. Truro is a large town. Very few Saints. I am suffering from influenza. I am now stopping at Brother Solomons with Elder Dudmon.

**Wednesday 14 [March 1855.** This is a very wet morning and I feel the effects of it for I am in pain and weakness. Midday the weather cleared. Elder Dudmon and I started for Falmouth, but it continued to rain so I returned. But afterward, I went into the town and it seemed finer so I started. I walked the 11 miles by myself and came to Falmouth very weary and much fatigued, but I am thankful I am here and met with the few Saints. Bless the Lord. All is well. The Saints seem joyful.

**Thursday 15 March 1855.** I had a good nights rest, but the morning is still very wet. This damp weather distresses me. The kindness of the Saints is manifest and I do and will rejoice for the Lord is with his people. I anticipate an increase this summer for in Cornwall old Israel has stamped his features. But there is so much cursed religion, the truth can't make general headway. Confined in doors most of the day through wet.

**Friday 16.** The morning is very fine and clear, but I am so full of rheumatics, I can scarcely walk. I am sick from head to foot, but my spirits are free and comfortable. But the sea air is very strong for a person that is weak in the chest and diaphragm. There are some few who are cut off the church that appear divided to return. Cannot find any rest for the soul. Mormonism has spoiled them for the religions of the world. Continued in Falmouth all this day, but about midnight, I was much troubled in spirit. Beset by a powerful enemy who was bent on my destruction. But I inflicted some mortal wounds upon his body and it appeared I had to flee away for a more peaceable place, but some of the party who followed me and caused me much fear came over to me desiring that I might be their leader and I found my weakness to play so powerful as instrument as a bugle, but there appeared no alternative. So I commenced to try and blow and I felt as

though I should have strength among my associates where my brothers who came with me, but I am afraid not all their appreciation to me was in consequence of losing their leader who played the clarinet.

**Saturday 17 March [1855].** This morning, Elder Hicks came up to bed soon after light, informing that Elder Hall was come. I arose and spent an hour with him. He had breakfast and left for to go on board the steamer and I left and came by Omnibus for Truro. This day is very wet and cold, unpleasant as usual. I found my Liverpool \_\_\_\_\_ and a letter from Brother William Trimble. Had a look around Truro and retired for the night at Bro. Solomons.

**Sunday 18 March 1855.** This morning is beautiful and fine and we are all preparing for counsel. About 11 o'clock our counsel commenced and we had most of the Brethren present who held office in Cornwall. It was a joyful day to the Saints. We ordained several more Elders and 2 Priest and 1 Deacon. I preached at night to a big congregation and afterward I walked to Falmouth, 11 miles. Got there about 11 o'clock and retired, fatigued.

**Monday 19.** Beautiful morning. 8 o'clock I went on board the Deck Steamer. About 1 o'clock, I came to Devonport. Very weary and sick. Found the Saints in good condition. Attend the counsel at 7 in the evening. Alls well and prospects good.

**Tuesday 20th.** Beautiful morning. I have written to Pastor Trimball, Father, Dudmon, Latey, and been visiting the Saints.

**Wednesday 21.** This is a National Fast among the English people, praying God to help crush the Russians Bear. The poor people are robbed of a days wages while the aristocracy pay is going on. The Lord be pleased to deliver me from the country in his own due time. I have written to Elder Clark Hobs and my Sister Ann. Attended Plymouth meeting. Preached a little. The Saints feel well.

**Thursday 22 March [1855].** This morning is very windy and I am suffering with rhumatics in my right shoulder, but my general health is better. Wrote to Miss Prossor and the Cornish Saints. Wrote to Elder Hicks, Ferris, and Cheverile.

**Friday 23.** Visited a few Saints and went to Plymouth to ascertain about our Pastor and Elder Griffin. But about 8 o'clock, they came to Devonport and we are three. Slept at Sister Rowes.

**Saturday 24th.** The morning cold and cloudy. We had breakfast at Sister Rowes. Dined at Elder Burtons. Had tea and fish downy and at 7 o'clock attended the conference counsel. Settled to pay one days work each in liquidation of the Book debt. The pastor scolded us for our manners to order speak so many at a time and sitting down. 11 o'clock dismissed.

**Sunday 25 March 1855.** Beautiful morning but I am still in pain from rhumatics in my back and shoulder. Walked to Plymouth. Held our own conference. Preached in the morning and did our business in the afternoon. Pastor Atwood preached at night followed by Elder Gregory and myself. This has been joyful day and truly the Saints have a happy exception of countenance. Conference adjourned until the latter end of June and here I must record my Saturday night dream. I was in company with many people and the war was declared all around us but it did not appear that the Saints were the object of attack. But Brother Brigham called me and another man. He said to me, "Brother Toone, I want you to enroll yourself among a volunteer company of artillery." His counsel made me feel faint and I looked him right in the eye and his reply to me was, "I want you to be there when the officers are chosen." I remember his look. Expected more. Then he said, "Well, we Latter-D.S. feel to do as we are told and that's the beauty of our kingdom."

**Monday 26 March 1855.** Got up. Had a walk for about 2 miles. The morning is overcast but I feel better. I long to do my business according to appointment. Visited the



Saints in company with the pastor. At night, we attended counsel and truly the Lord does help his Saints.

**Tuesday 27th [March 1855].** Visiting among the Saints. At night attended preaching in Devonport. Elder Griffin was preacher. The Saints, one and all of us kneeled and asked the Lord to bless and restore Sister Hicks. Our conference collections was 11/2 and I paid Pastor Atwood 5/6 and paid 5/6 to Elder Griffin for expenses.

**Wednesday 28th.** Came to Plymouth. Visited among the Saints. Went to see a small Barge launched. Attended preaching at Plymouth. Elder Griffin preached and I finished the meeting. Truly the Lord is with his Saints. Called at Elder Burtons. Stopped to supper in company with Pastor Atwood.

**Thursday 29.** After breakfast, I started for Lower Clicker 14 miles. Got there about one o'clock. Eat and drank at Brother Bunney's. Preached at night to a small congregation - 6 Saints and 5 extra hearers, but truly the Lord was near by His spirit to help us. Slept at Bro. Bunneys.

**Friday 30.** After breakfast, I started and came to St. Germens. Sister Pengelly was from home or I had thought to have preached there this night, but I proceeded and came on to Devonport. Had a letter from my Brother-in-law Hodgkinson. Called on Bro. Russell. Had dinner with Sister Boynes. Called on Elder Triseder and learned the Jersey Saints would be here tomorrow. I proceeded for Liverpool on next.

**Saturday 31.** Got up this morning. Went and met the Jersey Saints. Elder Dunbar was among them. Pastor Atwood and myself breakfasted at Brother Auston, 17 King Street, Plymouth. Came to Devonport. Had a letter from my wife in the Valley and one from Elder Hale. Wrote to Emma, friends, and to President Richards. Order the Mormon Gn., for myself to come in the agents parcels. Printed Brother Jones name on his Box's for the Valley. Visited Sis. Door and Mitchell and tea with Sis Door. Pastor Atwood and myself administered to Elder Knight who was in bed very sick. Elder Lameroux, Dunbar

and Triseder visited us tonight. Wrote a letter for Elder Burton to forward the temple and emigration fund money.

**Sunday 1 April 1855.** This is fast day. Attended Plymouth counsel. Afterward returned to Devonport meeting and preached at night to a small congregation, but we had a few strangers. And truly the spirit of our Master was present for I felt it so. Pastor Atwood was at Plymouth and Elder Lameroux and that was a good day with them.

**Monday the 2nd.** Attended Plymouth. Received the emigration money from Elder Burton 11/5. Dined with Brother Atwood at Brother Henwoods and returned to Devonport. Received a letter from Brother Hicks at Falmouth. At night, we attended Devonport counsel and all things are going well.

**Tuesday 3 April 1855.** Seven o'clock left Devonport. Came to Plymouth. Left there by 8 o'clock train for Bristol and got here in Bristol about 3. P.M. I made for Brother John Thorns, 7 Chicks Building, St Phillips. I was expected and Sister Thorn soon got me some dinner and tea and made me comfortable in double quick time. O my soul, praise the Lord for all his mercies and do bless them that help me for even so, Amen. This is a very wet, cold, damp day, but all is well and I am happy. At night I attended meeting. Met with Elder Willis, the Indian Missionary. He spoke a little and I spoke a few minutes afterwards. Bro. Willis produced many of his collections and paintings and showed them publicly to the audience. We were all much amused and parted at a late hour. Had supper with Sister Thorn and retired for the night. All well and happy.

**Wednesday 4.** The morning is still overcast, but not too cold about. I proceeded by train for Birmingham. Came by express to Leamington. Got there about 8 o'clock. Found Father and Mother well as usual. Visited a few of the saints. I slept at home.

**Thursday 5 April 1855.** Rose early and went in search of Brother Abner Workman who I met and feel glad to see him. He crossed the plains with me. I have written to my wife at S. Lake this morning and I am still busy making up my writing. At night I attended

meeting and Elder Hunt came in as I was about to leave off speaking. The saints seem joyful. O, that the Salvation of Israel was come out of Zion.

**Good Friday 6 April.** I am busy employed writing to Liverpool, Falmouth, etc. The day is lovely. Visited among the saints and saw the Brethren after meeting.

**Saturday 7th.** After breakfast, I went on the road with Elder Hunt for Coventry. Returned and spent the day in Leamington.

**Sunday 8th.** Spent this morning among the saints and heard a letter read from old Bob Edwards children at Alton, U.S.A. Afternoon attended the saints church meeting and spoke some considerable time. In the evening, I preached to a very crowded house. Had a good time and all well. Thus ended the Sabbath.

**Monday 9 April 1855.** This morning is overcast and cool, but I am busy (71) reading. I spent most of this day in reading and at night attended the Leamington counsel.

**Tuesday 10.** This day I am 42 years old and I can say my life has been pleasurable and my only trouble has been the want of government in myself. But I rejoice the Lord has to do with his people. Alls well and I am happy. I have now written to Elder Stockdale at Devonport. This evening I came to Coventry. Met Elder Hunt and preached to the saints. Slept there at night, but had supper at Mrs. Russels and Sarah Adams.

**Wednesday 11.** Visited among the saints and breakfasted at Brother Tonks. Afterwards, I came to Leamington by rail and written to John Rowe.

**Thursday 12th.** I am very poorly, but I attended the saints meeting tonight and spoke a little.

**Friday 13.** I am preparing a few more things to go to the Valley for my family. Went to the Photographic room. Paid 7/6 for a likeness to forward to my Emma.

**Saturday 14 April 1855.** Busied myself in making things ready for the Valley.

**Sunday 15th April 1855.** Went to Coventry. Preached there morning and afternoon and at night came to Leamington and preached to the saints. Elder Hunt was there.

**Monday 16.** Packed the box and screwed it down. It weighs about 49 lb and is ready for the start. My father gave me his watch and silver guard to send to my son, Charles, at Salt Lake and I have it secured in a zinc case. This day, myself and Elders Robbins and Randall visited a Mrs. Baker. According to her request, annointed her with oil and prayed over her. She appears deranged or as she says, "spell bound." Visited most of the Saints and bid them farewell for the present.

**Tuesday 17.** This is a beautiful morning and I am preparing for my start for Birmingham. Came to Birmingham. Went to Elder Godsalls. Had dinner and tea with him. Met the Bristol train at 6 o'clock. Found Brother Jones, his wife and child. Took lodgings at the Temperance Hotel.

**Wednesday 18 April 1855.** We left by train for Liverpool and got to Liverpool about 11 o'clock. Went to the office, 36 Istington. Done our business. I put up at Mr. Powells, 63 Great Crop Hall Street. Here we found the house full of Saints waiting for their order to go aboard. I also met with Sister Ellsworth, Ross Bond, and Joseph Young and a great many more I need not mention. In the evening, we had a prayer meeting about 20 of us from the Valley. I continued until 2 o'clock in the morning. The Brethren felt well. All rejoiced. Most all spoke. We went to our Hotel and slept 3 in a bed, 9 of us in one room, Elders Wall, Ross and Bond in one bed.

**Thursday 19.** After breakfast I hunted up many of the Saints. My acquaintance, a Sister Smith from Leamington, Elder Barlow. The Saints are all busy getting their baggage down to the vessel. I went to the ship and I never saw a finer one. I took my leave of them, having given my box and watch to Brother Jones and a five dollar piece and half sovereign to pay the expense. I asked him to buy an ax and spade for them and take them to the Valley. Visited Elder Jaques at the office. Took my leave. Went to my lodgings, but after tea or supper, I fell very sick. I continued so all night.

**Friday 20th April 1855.** I arose early at five o'clock. I was at St. George Pierhead and at 6 o'clock, we started for Brokenhead. Booked 3rd class for Chester, but I was obliged

to stop until 3 o'clock in the afternoon being so relaxed in my bowels. But, at 3 o'clock, I started for Hereford and got there about half past 7 o'clock. Met Elder Reese in the street. I stopped with him all night.

**Saturday 21.** Arose early. I walked to Peterchurch. Met Mr. and Mrs. Prosser, Mary, Jessie. Poor Elizabeth in bed very sick, almost too low to live. William and all the rest are pretty well. Remained here all day. I slept here at night.

**Sunday 22nd.** I arose early. I took a walk round the fields. Morning very cold, but very pleasant. But my soul seems drawn out towards the people in Peterchurch. I went in search of the Saints among the mountains, but there was few to be found. Returned home. After tea, went down to the village in company with Mary and returned with Jessie. Had prayer. I retired for the night.

**Monday 23 April 1855.** Now came the trying time. I had to have and how to do it I did not know. I talked with Elizabeth, prayed with her, wept with her and blessed and blessed her. O, my soul, how can I forget her. A dear creature doomed to die by rapid consumption. O, my God, let thy angels be with her to comfort her and take her in among the Saints behind the veil. I can't describe my feelings, obliged to leave her, not expecting to see her again in the flesh. Our folks was very kind, but I had to endure all they said. They gave me 10 L when I left them. O, my God, remember them for all their good. I took my leave and walked to Hereford, Met Elder Ellsworth, Galloway, Francis, and Reese. Went to their conference tea meeting. A more pleasant meeting I never attended. The brethren sang many of Zion's songs. Elder Ellsworth spoke and introduced polygamy fearlessly and pleasantly. I followed and made a few remarks. Elder Galloway followed and brought the meeting to a close. Dismissed by Pastor Ellsworth. Elder Reese found me a bed and I slept pretty comfortable.

**Tuesday 24 April 1855.** Met the Brethren. Brother Reese and Ellsworth offered me 5 L to help me along, but I refused because I had enough for my present use, but thanked them all the same. About 10 o'clock, I took my leave and came by train to Newport and

here I am at a Brother Reeses 61 Dolphin St. where Elder Smith is stopping, but he is from here preaching in the country, but Sister Beck is very kind in making me some tea. This is a fine and beautiful day just as the summer had set in. I called on Enoch Prosser in Hereford this morning before I left. He was quite well. Just as I was writing a note to leave for Brother Smith, he came in, so I stopped. I spent the night with him.

**Wednesday 25.** After breakfast, I started for the Packet office in company with Elder Smith. He called on a Brother Nash who was cut off for not supporting the Presidency in excommunicating some official. I gave him the best advice I knew how and left by Packet for Bristol. Arrived here about 1 o'clock. I walked about 2 miles up the river to the city. In the afternoon, I met with Pastor Atwood and Pres. Lunt at Brother Thorns. Thank God so far all is well. I was much amused this morning while on the Packet at Newport. The inspector and one of the police came on board and looked around before they left. They called to the Captain and gave him notice that he had two pickpockets on board. He described them so that all the passengers might be aware. We had a pleasant sail to Bristol. I found Pastor Atwood and Elder Lunt. Spent this evening with them and slept at some Sister Brotons.

**Thursday 26 April [1855].** About 11 o'clock, I started by train for Plymouth. Arrived here about dusk. Made my way to Brother Burtons. Took tea and made my way to Devonport. Went direct to the meeting. Elder Stockdale was speaking. I began to speak and preached up the novelty of the true doctrine of Christ. Found the Saints generally well.

**Friday 27 April 1855.** Visited among the Saints. After dinner went to Plymouth. Visited the families of Burtons, Doneys, Joslyn, Hendwood, Wyatt, Moyle. Had tea and supper at Brother Burtons and returned to Devonport. Slept with Sister Rowes. I wrote today to my sister Elizabeth Prosser.



**Saturday 28th.** After breakfast, I took a walk by the beach and sat me down and read Brother Brigham's discourse from the Deseret News delivered at G.S.L. Dec. 1854. Visited among the Saints. Had tea with Sister Shahlin.

**Sunday 29.** Attended Plymouth Counsel. Preached in the morning. Spoke in the afternoon. Preached at night at Devonport. Thus ended the Sabbath and I pray God accept my humble thanks for the health and pleasure I feel in preaching the gospel and helping to build up His kingdom.

**Monday 30 April 1855.** Beautiful morning. I have written to my family in Utah and SWW in Leamington. Had my shoes soled and in the evening attended Devonport counsel. All things are going on well and the Lord is helping us along.

**Tuesday 1 May 1855.** The morning is overcast and a little rain this last night. I have been troubled with the spasms, but feel pretty well again this morning. Written to Alice Downes and father. Had tea at Sister Boynes. Attended Devonport meeting tonight. All went off well.

**Wednesday 2nd.** A lovely morning. I have written to Bro. Latey, Hunt, and Hobs. Attended Plymouth meeting.

**Thursday 3 May 1855.** I walked to Lower Clicker, 14 miles, but I felt much fatigued. I could not rest very well all night. I met Elder Gregory and Priest Bunney. Found them diligent in preaching and trying to extend the branch. These are good Saints and no mistake.

**Friday 4.** I walked to St. Germans. Saw Sister Pengelley, but she was in bed with a bad leg. I stopped a few minutes and then came on for Devonport. I got here very tired and fatigued. Lame at the heel of my boot. Afternoon I walked to Plymouth. Had tea at Sister Moyles and Fruins. Met Elder Dunbar and I returned for Devonport.

**Saturday 5th May 1855.** Spent most of this day in visiting in Devonport and Plymouth.

**Sunday 6th.** Attended Plymouth counsel. Preached a little in the morning and came to Devonport to the afternoon meeting. In the evening, I returned and preached at Plymouth

to a good congregation. After the service, we baptized 3 - two young men and 1 female. I truly [feel] we progressing and the Lord is helping us along.

**Monday 7.** I feel weary(72) and troubled with my old complaint-dyspepsia, but I attended Devonport counsel tonight. All went off well.

**Tuesday 8th.** Written to Pastor Atwood, but I feel very poorly. Dined at Sister Boynes. Had tea in Plymouth. Came to Devonport. Answered a letter to Priest Richard Miles, St. Ives, Cornwall. Attended Devonport meeting. Elder Dunbar spoke a little. The meeting was chiefly occupied in bearing testimony. I spoke a little about the Saints being simple in their expressions and try and pray for what they want and not make use of needless forms. Many of the Plymouth Saints were there.

**[Wednesday] 9th May 1855.** Visiting among the Saints. At night, we attended Plymouth meeting. I spoke a little. Elder Dunbar spoke a little. We confirmed 3 new members and 2 more men gave their names for baptism. James Dunford and James Paul. The meeting went off well.

**10 Thursday.** Plenty of rain. Elder Dunbar started this evening for Jersey about 6 o'clock at night. I attended meeting at Devonport. Elder Daw preached and occupied all the time, but feel there I had been very sick most of the day.

**Friday.** Visiting among the Saints and remaining for counsel.

**12 May, Saturday.** Came to Plymouth and left there about 12 o'clock for Falmouth by the Sir Francis Drake. Fine day, not sick, but very near to it. Came to Falmouth about 6 o'clock. Was met at the boat by Elder Hicks and Elder Williams. Was on the Pier.

**May 13 Sunday.** Attended meeting afternoon. Sacrament at night. I preached. Very few attended, but I felt well.

**14 Monday.** Spent this day in Falmouth. Had the privilege of walking around the place by myself.

**15 Tuesday.** After breakfast, I walked to Redruth where I have written to Sister Rowe at Devonport and posted up my journal and I am now waiting the train for Gearoea Road

Station. Came down to the Station. Cost 5 1/2. Stopped about 3 1/2 hours with Elder Jones and Elder Guss. Came back to Truro. Cost 4 1/2. Came and spent the night with Elder Solomon but I did not get much rest. I am so very poorly. Answered my sister's letter although midnight.

**16 May, Wednesday.** I arose and took the basket to the station for Camdore stations which I have brought all the way from Leamington and posted Betseys letter for Hereford. Went by train to Gearela Station. Went had breakfast at Elder Solomons. After breakfast, I walked to Falmouth, but my back and kidneys are very weak. I talked to the Saints at their meeting this evening, but very few attended.

**17 Thursday, May 1955.** Elder Hicks gave me 2L - he said from the Presidents Fund. I had breakfast. Went on board the Drake and we had a beautiful trip up to Plymouth, but the pain in my kidneys prevented my enjoying myself. Got to Elder Burtons. Had dinner and made for Devonport. Found all pretty well. Went to bed and rested my poor back. Attended Devonport meeting and we had a good meeting. I read several items from the 20 Star. A goodly number were present. I made my way home as quickly as I could and took Sister Jemima Cook and got her to repair and mend my pants. They are torn and poor. Rested much better tonight.

**18th, Friday.** Arose about 5 o'clock. Had a long walk. After breakfast, I wrote to Brother Latey and read 5 chapters in Brother Parley's "Key to Theology," and posted up my journal.

**19, Saturday.** Very wet day. Confined to the house. Busy reading "The Key to Theology."

**20 May 1855, Sunday.** Attended Plymouth counsel and preached in the morning. Came to Devonport for the afternoon. Spoke a little. Had tea at Stokes and came to Plymouth and preached at night. Felt good. Had a good congregation. After the service, 2 deaf and dumb people presented themselves for baptism, a young man and a young woman.

Brother and Sister Paster collection 1/5. Returned home to Devonport weary and tired down.

**21, Monday.** Written to Pres. Richard, Pastor Atwood, and Elder Dudman. At night, attended Devon counsel. All went off pretty well. The President spoke about my having some new clothes and offered 5L towards them. I have much sorrow and doubt respecting the prosperity of this branch, but we have decided upon a Sunday morning prayer meeting to commence at 7 o'clock.

**22, Tuesday.** I have been very sick with spasms and I drank some brandy and that has made me feel still worse. I walked into Plymouth and returned. I attended meeting at Devonport and we had a good time. The Saints feel well and there is a desire to continue in the path of duty. I got them to administer to me.

**Wednesday 23 May 1855.** I am better this morning. I have written to Sis. W. At evening, I attended Plymouth meeting. Had a good time. Held a counsel after meeting. I tried a Sister Olive and another Sister for bad conduct, but they humbled themselves and all seem joyous. Got to Devonport some time toward midnight.

**Thursday 24.** I am still very poorly. I had a letter from Sister Wardell forwarding me a letter from \_\_\_\_ full of \_\_\_\_ and corn plant. I answered it direct. Attended Devonport meeting tonight. Elder Burton preached. I made a few remarks, but so poorly, I got home as soon as I could.

**Friday 25.** Received a letter from Sister Prosser. Answered it. I wrote to Brother W. Kimble. I am so afflicted, but, thank God all is well.

**26 Saturday.** I did a good deal of walking about today and in the evening, I went to Plymouth. The old Serpent has his agents busily engaged, pushing forward his purposes, but I am content and [as] long as he well minds his own business, awful calamities arrive very suddenly which almost scare the Saints to death, but nothing very serious that I have perceived as yet. Day and night seem to follow as usual.

**Sunday 27 May 1855.** Attended Plymouth counsel. All went well. Preached in the morning. Had dinner at Elder Burton's. Attended afternoon meeting at Devonport. Very few Saints present. Elder Lyne preached at night and I finished up the service, being a wet evening, not so many attended.

**28 Monday.** Morning wet. Received a letter from Elder Jaques. Crossed the water to Mount Hedgcomb. The Earl of Edgcombs estate, it is a beautiful place, very romantic. Some beautiful flowers and splendid walks by the sea coast. The house has much the resemblance of a castle. A kind of quadrangle with corner towers. Thousands of the inhabitants of Devonport and Plymouth make the visit here on special days when permission is given for that purpose. In a cove at the back of the mount is a small town most curiously built called Cawson, built on the cliffs. The small street has a very narrow and quick descent. This is a small, but beautiful little harbor or bay. Many of the Saints accompanied me. The day was spent most agreeably. All went off in peace.

**Tuesday 29 May 1855.** Spent the day visiting among the Saints and attended Devonport meeting. Held a counsel after meeting. All went off well.

**Wednesday 30.** This last night past has been a night of trouble and disquietude. Scarcely slept all night. A forboding or derangement of systems attended me all night, but thank God I am better today. I received my Deserest News by parcel to Book Agent from December up to March 1, but there is the 8 of Feb deficit, but I have 12 safe. Winter has not quite gone, yet he leaves very Holy this year, but it is all for good. I attended Plymouth meeting and preached to them and the spirit of the Lord was present to comfort us indeed.

**Thursday 31.** Very poorly. Visited among the saints. Attended Devonport evening meeting. Few attended. I spoke a little. All went off pretty well. The way of duty is the way of safety.

**Friday 1 June 1855.** Written to my wife and family in the Valley of GSL. Written to Brother Hodgkinson in Deseret Conference. The day is cold and overcast. Written to Father in Leamington. Saw Sister Hicks from Cornwall this evening.

**Saturday 2.** The day is still cloudy and cold. Written to Brother Petty at Truro and now I write to Pastor Atwood, having done so I am now preparing for Cornwall. 5 o'clock went by steamer to St. Germans for a distance 8 or 10 miles. Walked to lower Clicken. They were expecting me.

**Sunday 3rd.** We had a meeting at Brother Bunney's, but the day was very wet and we could not preach out of doors, but we spent the day very happy, except my having a sore throat.

**Monday 4th.** 8 o'clock I started for home. Called at St. Germans. Saw Sister Peneley. Stopped and had some tea. Being very poorly, I forgot to record Sister Hicks death. She died 4 o'clock Saturday morning last. I got to Devonport about 3 o'clock. Had a letter from the Valley from my wife and one from Father. Wrote to Sister Ann Prosser and Brother Tom. Attended the Devonport counsel. All went off well.

**Tuesday 5 June 1855.** Received a letter from Elder Hunt and Griffin. Wrote to Brother Ellsworth. This is a very wet day. Attended meeting at Devonport. Had a good time with the saints, but I was scarcely able to speak from sore throat, etc.

**Wednesday 6.** Damp morning but I feel a little better. Attended Plymouth and preached there. Had a good time. Some three women talked of being baptized on Sunday next. Weather rainy. Sore throat. I am a poor creature, but all is well.

**Thursday 7th.** Went to Plymouth. Visited among the Saints. Attended the Devonport meeting. Orwell Risdon preached. I spoke after him. Few saints present, but it was a good time although I have a sore throat. Scarcely able to speak. Wrote to Mrs. Burdett and Alie Downs and Elder Dunbar.



**Friday 8th June 1855.** The morning is showery, but I think I am a little better. Went and administered to Sister Jeffery. Afternoon showery, but I visited among the Saints at Stoke. Attended New Passage prayer meeting.

**Saturday 9th.** Received a letter from Pastor Atwood and the official appointments for Elders Griffin and Dudmon. Answered the letter direct. Had dinner at New Passage with Sister Daw. Received a letter from Jessie Prosser. Went into Plymouth. Saw the President, had some conversation with him and returned to Devonport.

**Sunday 10.** Attended 7 o'clock prayer meeting to 11 o'clock and afternoon service. Went to Plymouth. Attended the street preaching. Had a dissension in the public square for on the Barkwan. At night attended the preaching room. Elder Manakin preached. We had a good time. Thank God, all is well, all is well. I know I am safe again at Devonport. Sorely fatigued.

**Monday 11 June 1855.** Wrote to Elder Jaques at Liverpool. Attended Devonport counsel. Most of the priesthood were there. All went off well.

**Tuesday 12 [June 1855].** Received a letter from Brother Latey. Wrote to Elder Griffin and Dudmon. Received a letter from Elder Dunbar. Attended Devonport meeting. Glad to see so many Saints present. All went off well, except my poor chest, but thank God all is well.

**Wednesday 13.** I am so unwell today. I can scarce hold up [my head], sleepy and heavy, but I attended Plymouth meeting, but it has rained in torrents and I got beautiful and wet coming home, but no harm, I hope.

**Thursday 14.** The day is dull and I am sore and sick, but I have ordered myself a new coat and trousers at Mr. Frost - cost 3L9. Sister Dourne gave me a shirt and so the Lord helps me along. Bless His holy name. Attended the meeting. Spoke a little on the negligence (73) of the Saints and told them there was a stink of them around Devonport. A young girl called King came to meeting. She had been confined some few days past, but I could not fellowship her nor her mother for I have been down here about 7 months

and have never seen them at meeting before, but I have heard many times of them - had ways her wet night.

**Friday 15 June 1855.** Spent this day principally in visiting the Saints in company with Captain Stephens. Wrote to Father in Leamington, but my feelings are inexpressible nervous disability. Attended with aggravated dyspepsia, but still I live and try to do as far as I can.

**Saturday 16 June 1855.** I arose - had a walk and returned for breakfast languid and faint. The day was damp at times, but I was walking about most of the day. Wrote to Father and Mother or rather sent what I had wrote the day before. Wrote to Elder John Hunt at Warwickshire.

**Sunday 17.** Attended prayer meeting at 7 a.m. Attended the special counsel at Devonport. Cut off 6 members and a great quantity more to be summoned for Thursday evening next. I scolded some of the members of the counsel for their nonpayment of their contributions. I felt ashamed of the conduct of Elder John Knight who ought to be a pattern to all the rest, but he has a wife. Afternoon attended the church meeting. Pretty well of attendance but I spoke again and all were unanimous in what we cast off. I preached at night to mostly Saints, however so they are by name. About 3 strangers present, but the spirit of the Lord seems to be around us.

**Monday 18 June 1855.** The day is very wet rain, rain, but I have been about a good deal. Dined at Sister Richens, St. John Street. After dinner, I visited Captain Stephens at Stonehouse pool where he is unloading coal. He preached at Plymouth last night and the Brethren who preached in the street were much opposed by the old fellow. Missionaries and Elder Wyatt got into the hands of the police who took him to the guildhall, but liberated him without further trouble. Attended counsel this evening at Devonport. All went well. A good attendance.

**Tuesday 19 June 1855.** This morning I arose about 4. Had a walk. Obligated to it. I was so sick. I walked about until 5 o'clock when I was so fatigued I could not walk. Laid

down again about 7 o'clock. I got better. Had breakfast. Walked out to Mount Wise. Saw the Northamptonshire militia 700 muster and start to be transported to Malta. They very much resemble the regulars. It was cheering to hear them bised and see them march away so cheerily, but my soul sickened. Although I love the women so much, I was disgusted to see the debaucheries in such a mighty host, foul mouthed language and their flushed and dissipated appearance made me think much of my mountain home and I pray God deliver me from this Christian country, for my eyes beheld for once those who are considered the pride of the nation and the associates were taking a farewell of them. O, my God, remember us, the Latter-D[ay] S[aints] for good and keep us from these Christian soldiers and wicked women. Amen. Wrote to Brother Phillip Ferris and Hodgkinson. I was visiting mostly today. At night attended Devonport meeting and a good time we had. Many spoke and I preached a little. Thank God I am a saint.

**Wednesday 20.** I have been very sick all this day, but I attended Plymouth meeting tonight. Elder Lyne spoke and I finished up the meeting, although I am so poorly. I feel it good to preach and instruct the Saints. Elder Moyle gave me 24/2 towards some new clothing and 8/8 he brought from Falmouth for me for the same purpose.

**Thursday 21 [June 1855].** Very poorly, but I attended the Devonport counsel. Many attended, some we disfellowshipped, many promised to do better. The counsel were unanimous in all their decisions and all went off well.

**Friday 22.** I am very sick, but I have heard from Pastor Atwood. I have answered it and written to Elders Griffin and Dudmon and Brother Mills.

**Saturday 23.** Wrote to Mr. Hodgkinson, Leamington. Brother Ferris and Gregory and Brother Nichols. I have examined (74) all the Book Stock in the hands of the Book Agent and took an account myself of all that is on hand.

**24 June Sunday 1855.** Attended Devonport prayer meeting, afterward attended Plymouth counsel. Continued there all day and preached to an attentive congregation at

night. I felt well and all went off good. I returned to Devonport and had supper with Sister Chalker. Examined all the Book Stock in the hands of the Plymouth agent.

**Monday 25.** Received a letter from Father and Brother Latey. The parading of the soldiery and warlike preparation made me feel like weeping. Wrote to Miss Prosser and Brother Latey. Attended Devonport counsel. All went off pretty well.

**Tuesday 26th.** I have been making an entry in the conference record of all the different Stock of Books in the hands of the different agents so that we may be able to certify exactly how and who owes anything throughout the conference. Wrote to father at Leamington. Attended Devonport meeting. Read Elder Hales and Brother Jones letters from America to the Saints and told them what they might expect to pass through before they get to the Valley.

**27 June 1855 Wednesday.** Received a letter from my Brother Harry, Louisiana in America and one from Elder Griffin from Exeter. Spent this morning in posting up the Conference Books. Attended Plymouth meeting. Cut off Sister Gruins for contempt of counsel, her being a married woman and was keeping company with a young man. The meeting ended in peace.

**28th Thursday [June 1855].** Spent this day in posting up our Conference Record. I got an Order for Liverpool 11.18.4. Sent it by Post tonight. The meeting was pretty well attended tonight. We had a few Mormon songs and I gave the Saints a bit of good advice.

**29 Friday.** I have been poorly today and continued so all night until --

**30 Saturday.** Morning. I am nervous and very poorly as though I could not help it. The day is dark and think sometimes like a dreary November.

**Sunday 1 July.** Attended Plymouth counsel. Preached in the morning to a few Saints. Returned to Devonport. Got wet and lay down this afternoon. Went to tea at New Passage. Returned and preached at Devonport, but I feel very much fatigued, the weakness in my chin is so much.

**Monday 2 July.** This morning I have written to my wife and family in the Valley. This afternoon visited Earl Laycomb Estate. Walked around the park. Saw the deer, but some portion or the greatest portion is not near so handsome as the wilds of the North route to the Salt Lake Valley. Nature surpasses (75) all art. When we got to the top of the mound, there came a fog which made it very cold and made my jaws ache. Near the church, we saw the sailor boys leaving the infantry unit and the young rascals were as merry as though they were preparing for a dance. Attended the counsel in the evening, all went well and I retired to bed thankful that I am a Saint of Latter Days.

**3 July Tuesday.** Visited Stoke New Passage and some of the Devonport Saints. Attended Devonport meeting. Preached a little, full well the Lord doth bless us in every deed.

**4 July 1855 Wednesday.** Spent most of this day in Plymouth visiting among the Saints. Preached in the evening. Surely the Lord doth bless his Saints. Wornhelis Wild Beast are in Plymouth market place, but I have not visited them yet. I heard them. Delightful band. Play two pieces, but they have sax horns. I don't like them so well as the Keyed Bugle, but every one to their fancy. I cannot better describe them than to say their instruments seem to me like a woman trying to show her muscular strength, but however powerful it is, still feminine, then burst of power are screemish. The round, full tone is gone.

**Thursday July 5 [1855].** Met Pastor Atwood, Priest Petty at Molbay pier. Attended Devonport meeting at night. All well.

**Friday 6.** Visiting among the Saints, self, Pastor, and Elder Petty. Dined at Stoke. Had tea in Plymouth and walked to Devonport and found the Cornwall Boys, Elder Dudmon and Elder Gardner who were come for conference.

**Saturday 7 July 1855.** We had breakfast at Sister Rowes and afterwards retired to the meeting room. - 35L, I forwarded to Franklin D. Richards by a Bank Post Bill from Devon and Cornwall Bank, Fore Street, Devonport. Money belonging to Edward Petty of Truro,

Cornwall. We held our conference counsel and made a levy of 1L each this next quarter for the temple fund and 1L each member for conference arrears. All went off well.

**Sunday 8 July.** Attended Plymouth counsel. Found things pretty comfortable. Opened our conference meeting. Represented the authorities of the church. Adjourned until afternoon when we rehearsed our Saturday night counsel doings and all past unanimous. Partook of the sacrament and adjourned until evening. J. Toone and the Pastor spoke. The room was very warm and a good congregation was there. We had 2 collections. About 10L collected. We ordained 3 Priests, to Elders, and called one Brother Petty to travel for the next six months. Much rain came in the afternoon with a little thunder so that our congregation was thin in the afternoon, but the officers was one and the spirit speaks for good. I came home to Devonport much fatigued, but after a nights rest, I felt much better.

**Monday 9 July 1855.** About 6 o'clock, a glorious shower accompanied by thunder and the morning is overcast. I have written to Priest Richards a brief account of our conference. The Saints, about 40 of them, went over to the Park in Mount Edgcomb and we had a merry time. I returned to the Devonport meeting soon and I spent the evening singing and rehearsing. Some speaking by the Pastor. The meeting conclude by J. Toone. Thank God the conference has ended in peace.

**10th Tuesday [July 1855].** Afternoon met in prayer and counsel. Pastor A., Pres. T., Elder Griffin, Bro. Dudmon, Gardner and Petty. Each one spoke as he felt led. We consecrated a flask of oil. We drank and anointed each other. Therewith blessed each other. Pastor anointed and blessed Elder Petty, Pres. Toone, Elder Dundmon. Pastor anointed by Elder Griffin. Pres. Toone blessed Elder Gardner, Elder Gardner then blessed Pres. Toone, Elder Dudmon blessed the Pastor. This has been a good afternoon. The meeting commenced with prayer by Pres. Toone and concluded with our blessing each other. We all met and had tea at Sister Boyns. In the evening, we had meeting at Devonport. Ordained Brother James Chislet to the office of an Elder. He is in the

Marines. We anointed and blessed Elder Stockdale and Moyle. Elder Griffin opened the meeting, Elder Dudman spoke about 3/4 of an hour. We appointed Elder Manacham as collector of the temple and conference fund. Administered to Sister Downs and Sister Chaplain. Our meeting broke up in peace, but I feel very poorly and so I have continued all night.

**Wednesday 11 July 1855.** Written to my Sister Elizabeth Prosser. Visited among the Saints, self, Elder Petty and wife and Sister Rowe. Had tea at Stoke at Bro. Stockdale. Attended Plymouth meeting. Myself, Griffin, Gardner, and the Pastor spoke.

**Thursday 12 July 1855.** Left Devonport and come to Plymouth and started by 3rd class train at 8 A.M., for Bristol. Got to Bristol about 3 o'clock. Left my bag in the cloak room and went to Brother Thomas at his house. Was 8 letters for William Atwood. I forwarded them to Devonport. At night, I attended meeting, and preached some. They made me a small collection and that paid my expenses in Bristol. Slept at Bro. Thorns.

**Friday 13th.** As I was leaving for the station, I met Elder McAllister in the street. I returned with him to Thorns and stopped a few minutes. I proceeded and came by rail to Birmingham about 6 o'clock. Left the Bristol station and went to the Great Western Station. I came by sopry to Leamington. Found my folks all well and the Saints in general. Met Elders Rupell and Workman. Retired for the night. Slept at 28 Parade. In the morning past there came on a storm of rain accompanied by thunder which has left some marks of his superior force among the things below.

**Saturday 14 July 1855.** While looking round this morning, I see the effects of the lightening. The face of the Angel town clock was broke. A tree in the holly walk was partially barked. (And a hail stone weighing from 10 to 15 lbs. was picked up on the Warwick Train yard. They described it as a union of smaller ones.) This last is too much for my guisard and no mistake. Met many of the Brethern. Quite a \_\_\_\_ for so obscure a peace. Pastor Ellsworth and his assistant Philomal, Mytellis, Eldens, Hunt, Evans, Ord, Russell, Workman, and Southwick.



**Sunday 15th.** Conference met. They transacted most of their business. Met again in the afternoon. Most of the Brethren spoke and meeting adjourned. We met in the evening. J. Toone and Brother Ellsworth were the chief speakers. This ended the conference. All peace and joy.

**Monday 16.** Visiting principally among the Saints in Leamington. The day was wet, but at night we held a tea party at Brother Hobs. The house was full and we had a happy meeting.

**Tuesday 17 July 1855.** Went to Coventry. Called at Mr. Dutton. Had dinner and tea there. Visited among the saints. Found Teadle very bad. Attended meeting at night. Left at some past 9 o'clock and came by train to Leamington in company with Elder Ellsworth.

**Wednesday 18.** This has been quite a holiday. Green the account. Made an ascent from Jephson gardens. It was a beautiful sight and the Colstream guards were playing all the afternoon, which made quite a merry day. Myself, Elder Ellsworth, Myrill, and Hunt were there looking on to see the wonders of old Babylon. In the evening they attended counsel, but I was purposefully engaged defending Mormonism among the anti-Christian people.

**Thursday 19 July.** Received from Elder Hunt L 14/6 towards my clothes ordered by Bro. McMullin. Paid the same to Father at 28 Parade. Most of the Brethren are gone to Birmingham and now I feel lonely. Attended preaching this evening. Elder Evans was chief speaker. I was too \_\_\_\_ to talk or sing and so I have remained all night, but I feel a little better now, thank God.

**20 July 1855, Friday.** I have written to America to Harry Thenks. Written to Sister Rowe and Prosser.

**Saturday 21.** I came to Birmingham. Went direct to Elder Joasales and there I met many of the Valley boys. Elders J. Grant Kimble, Joseph Young, William Young, Linforth, Evans, Mimik, Ellsworth, Dunbar, Ferguson, McAllister, Ord, Carrigan,

Brissele, but I left them. Found Elder Riverton and slept at Brother Spange Fetons, 256 Monument Lane.

**Sunday 22.** Attended conference and met most of the Brethren among the rest. The Apostle Franklin D. Richards and Brother Little. The conference very well conducted. All went off well.

**Monday [23].** Attended a Priesthood preaching at Thorp Street. Most of the sons of the Prophets spoke, assisted a little by Brother Franklin. In the afternoon, we attended tea party. The remainder of the Brethren spoke. Elder Wheelock spoke much and told the Saints about the loss of his wife by Coln. Sleston soldiers, who had seduced her and took her to California. The meeting ended in peace with appointments for tomorrow.

**Tuesday 24 July 1855.** Priesthood met at Thorp Street Chapel, meeting opened by prayer, J. Toone. Elder Merrill spoke a short time, then came the Apostle Franklin and took charge of the meeting. He talked much. Told about his taking a Miss Fox to the Valley. How he married her and thanking God for her for she is a good wife. Admonished the Elders to be astute and let covenanting with the women alone for they had no right to do it. Gave action for every effort to be made to send as many to the States this next season as possible. He left in a hurry for to go to Liverpool by train. The meeting continued. Elder Dunbar addressed the meeting next and being short in stature, there was a laugh at him for the large Bible on the desk was taken from before him and placed under his feet, then he proceeded and addressed the meeting at some length. Very humorous and pleasant. As he concluded, I had to leave for Leamington by train in company with Elder Hunt. The day is very stormy with heavy rain, but here I am at 28 Parade at night and comfortable. Had supper tonight at Mr. Hodgkinson, being his wedding day 7 years back.

**Wednesday 25 [July 1855].** I have written to Elder Griffin and Dudmon and Pastor Atwood. Received a letter this afternoon from my Emma. Called on Miss Ross. Had tea

and supper there, but I have been very poorly all night. The weather is very damp, so much rain or heavy storms.

**Thursday 26.** Spent this day in visiting and wrote a letter to my Emma. Met with the Saints at night. Spoke a little and retired for rest but had little in consequence of a sore throat.

**Friday 27.** Bid my friends adieu for the present and came by train to Bormanger I am stopping at Elder Overtone, 259 Great King Street. There is heavy thunder storm and that has confined me to the house for there is abundance of rain. I slept at Elder Godsals. Elder Wheelock, Ellsworth, and Merrill administered to me and blessed me and promised me better health than I have ever had before.

**Saturday 28 July 1855.** I arose and had a run to the station, very unwell and scarcely able to go, but I was there in time and came to Shrewsbury. I rebooked at Shrewsbury for Hereford, cost 3/6 to Shrew and 7/3 to Hereford. Stopped in Hereford until about 5 o'clock when I started by van for Peterchurch and got here toward 10 o'clock, but I walked ahead of the van and had to wait in Peterchurch until they came up. Got to the Stensley about eleven o'clock. They were all up and Betsy still alive. I fell in with Enoch in Peterchurch so we went up to the Stensley both together.

**Sunday 29.** I have spent this day as well as I could, but I have been in the mountains searching out a few saints, but they are few and far between. This evening I administered the sacrament to Sister B, and we prayed and the Lord seemed to bless us \_\_\_\_\_. But the spirit of peace is not to be found here. O Lord, thy people bless. I feel better than I did, but still I am very poorly. The spirit of this house is so much against the Saints that the Lord appears to have little to do with them. O, for a home in the midst of the Saints. How blessed are we when we are free from the anti-christian world.

**30 July 1855 Monday.** The morning is fair. Betsy had a good night, but I am heavy with my complaint, but yet I am rejoicing, blessing God I am a L. D. Saint. The day has been very wet so that we could scarce get out.

**Tuesday 31 July.** This will be a memorable day for this day I anointed with oil and blessed and administered and sealed Sister Elizabeth Prosser up into eternal life by virtue of my priesthood through Joseph Smith. Her father and mother treated me with much contempt, but I bore my testimony that Joseph was a prophet. I saw it made them mad. The Lord judge between them and me. Sister Betsy had reserved a gown piece for Emma and a few little things for Mary, my daughter.

**Wednesday 1 August.** I left Peterchurch by coach. Got to Hereford 1/2 past 10 o'clock. I left at 1 o'clock by train for Gloucester for 4/1. Rebooked at Gloucester for Bristol for 5/. Reached here about 7 o'clock. Wrote to Elder Griffin and Sister Boynes. I have been very sick this day, but I feel a little better now. Stopped in Bristol at Brother Thorns. Had a good night. Next saw a Sister Winnchester.

**Thursday 2 August.** Left Bristol by 11 o'clock train for Exceter. Came to Exceter about 4. Met Elder Griffin at the station. Stopped all night at Exceter and slept on the floor at Brother Follemers. I feel unhappy about Exceter. Elder Griffin ought to go to the Valley. He is no use here.

**Friday 3.** Left Exceter about 1/2 past 7 o'clock by train for Plymouth. Called at Elder Burtons and came by Omnibus to Liverpool. Found all the Saints truly well. Wrote to Emma and posted the letter.

**Saturday 4 August 1855.** This past night has been one of sickness. I was walking between 12 and 2 o'clock up and down the street, troubled with the spasms. I am a little better but not able to do much.

**Sunday 5.** Went to morning prayer meeting. Afterwards attended Plymouth counsel and preached in the morning. Spoke a little in the afternoon and came back to Devonport to tea at Sister Martins. Preached at night to a full house. I was very feeble, but the Lord helped me through.

**6th Monday.** I am very unwell, taking some medicine, but I attended counsel tonight. All went off in peace.

**Tuesday 7th.** Still very unwell. Confined to the house dull, damp weather, not much like summer. Wrote to Father. Advised him to go to America and take all his family. Attended meeting at night. Spoke upon paying tithing (70),etc, etc.

**Wednesday 8th.** Visited Sister Spin. She is very sick. Attended Plymouth. Preached at night. Had many strangers there, but all was peace. It went off well.

**Thursday 9th August 1855.** Confined to the house most of the day. Wrote to Elders Atwood, Beeton, and Latey.

**Friday 10 and Saturday 11.** I have nothing particular to record, but still to plead my weakness for I am weak and sickly.

**Sunday 12th.** Attended Devonport meeting. Read Brother Brigham's and Brother G. A. Smith's letter to F. D. Richards to the congregation. At night I preached at Plymouth. Very weak. My subject was upon the only way into the Kingdom of God, bearing testimony to the Prophet Joseph and the Book of Mormon. And the devil got mad. Several ran out of the room yelling like blood hounds, but the congregation was not disturbed. But, I feel unable to preach. My weakness breaks me down, but I shall live, God being my helper.

**Monday 13.** Very poorly all night and unable for much today, but still my spirits are good. Attended counsel. All is well and things look prosperous. Some few seem to show themselves for baptism.

**Tuesday 14 August 1855.** At home all day, very poorly this evening. I have written to Bishop Banks in the states, but I am very nervous. I can't help it. The Lord pity the poor errant creatures who are full of fear from weakness and disability. Preached at night to a pretty good congregation, some strangers.

**Wednesday 15th.** Now I feel the effects of last night's preaching for my chest is very sore and in pain. Written to Commisldle, Falmouth, and Truro to advise them of my coming on Sunday next. Attended Plymouth meeting. Spoke but little, feeling too unwell.

**Thursday 16 August 1855.** Little rest this night. The nights and days are fraught with elements of strife. What a happy time when we get bodies the elements can't depress. The summer has now set in and we have warm weather and no mistake. Attended meeting tonight. Elder Dudmon was our chief speaker.

**Friday 17th.** Spent this morning in writing to Sister Prosser, Wardall, Atwood. I am very nervously debilitated but can't help it.

**Saturday 18 August 1855.** Left Plymouth by drake steamer for Falmouth. I experienced a little sickness when about halfway down. As soon as I landed, I met Elders Gardner and Williams. Went direct to Elder Hicks and went to bed about 9 o'clock. I had something to eat but still I am weak and bad.

**Sunday 19.** After breakfast I walked to Truro, came the nearest road crossing, two ferries one 1/2 and one 1. Came to Elder Solomon's, not much the worse for my walk, but I am still sick. Attended afternoon meeting, very few Saints. Preached at night, two strangers were present. One was intelligent looking. As soon as I was through, I sat down. He asked liberty to speak. He said how disappointed he was. What a pleasure he felt in certifying to the truth of what had been said. He seemed to go reluctant away. I advised the Saints to give him the voice of training to read. Thus ended the Sabbath. All well and happy.

**Monday 20 Aug 1855.** Started and walked to Hedwith, 9 miles then by rail to Guncan road. Saw Elder Jones. Walked down to Hale. Called at Brother Gilberts. He was on board. His wife and family treated me very off-hand as though I was a dog. I went and saw Elder Gilbert. He spoke of his wife, said how cross the sons left behind. Went to Brother Beehams. Found them at tea. Asked me to eat, but I was too full of disappointment for I saw there was confusion so I walked out with him. Made my way to the Hale Station and came to Guncan Road. Met Brother Gardner. Spent the night at Elder Jones. Talked upon the good things of the kingdom. Laid down on some chairs. All undressed my bones so as too sore to turn around.

**Tuesday 21.** Very sick after breakfast. I left by train for Scorrie about 8 miles. After, I continued my way and walked to Truro. Much fatigued being so sick. Lay me down for an hour or two, so I am a little refreshed. I can't eat and if I would, don't relief.

**Wednesday 22 August 1855.** The pains in my back have distrubed me so much this past night. Had breakfast with Elder Solomon. Dined with Deacon Tolley, but my back or kidneys are so bad I can scarcely walk about. Truro is a small town, but nice and clean, lying in a Valley being washed by a running stream. The water is conducted through the street by means of stone gutters. The Truro river is affected by the tide (71) which makes it a place of traffic for small vessels. Fish seem pretty plentiful (72) in the market. I had a conversation with the Saints last evening and the stranger was there who spoke on Sunday evening. I prayed and we disassembled. Attended meeting and preached to the Saints. All went off in peace.

**Thursday 23.** After breakfast, I walked to Falmouth but it was with much difficulty for the pain in my back. Wrote to Elder Overton. Preached to a few Saints. Felt it good to advise them to be good and do good.

**Friday 24 August 1855.** This morning brings news by letter from Sister Rowe that Elder Dudmon is deceased and that they bury (73) him today. I am here and no possible chance of being there in time to see him. I have written to Sister Rowe to say I shall be home next week, perhaps next Monday. Had breakfast with Sister Williams and spent the day with them at night. I visited Margret Tripp. Had supper there in company with Sister Williams. I received a letter from Priest Mills, relative to the death of Elder Dudmon. I wrote a letter back to him.

**Saturday 25.** Spent this day in Falmouth. Had dinner and tea and Elder Williams, felt very poorly.

**Sunday 26.** Went to Bosveriet farm about five miles and delivered a letter to Elder Moyles sister and 28/1 for him to be paid to Brother Moyle creditors. Returned to Falmouth about 11 o'clock. Attended Sacrament meeting this afternoon. Very few Saints.



Blessed a son of Elder Nichols of Penryn. Preached to the Saints at night. Several strangers present.

**Monday 27 August 1855.** Started for Plymouth by the Sir Francis Drake. Sea rough through heavy wind and rain. Very sick. It has left me very nervous and unwell. I can scarcely write. I am so irritable, but all is well. I am trying to be a Saint, no doubt I shall succeed.

**Tuesday 28th.** Very poorly but I attended to all my duties and spoke a little at night on the evidence of the Book of Mormon. We had a good meeting. The spirit of God was present.

**Wednesday 29 [August 1855].** Sent a gift, pound to Elder Richards for an Order for my wife Emma Toone in the Valley. I preached at night in Plymouth to a small company of Saints but as of late it has been a greater pleasure than ever to teach and preach the gospel of Joseph Smith.

**Thursday 30 Aug 1855.** After breakfast, I started for Lower Clicker. Called at St. Germans. Had dinner with Sister Pengeley. Afterward, I walked to Elder Brimleys. There I found young Sister Moyle and found a letter addressed to Brother Dudmon from Elder Gardner. Slept this night with Elder Brimley.

**Friday 31 Aug 1855.** Got breakfast early. Myself and Elder Brimley started for St. Ive. Went into the church and I saw Elder Dudmon's grave. He lies (76) between two trees, a black fir and a sycamore, Northeast of the tower close to the bank and hedge. We then went on to the place where he was bathing, a river called Lyner, about 30 ft. wide and the stream at present appears about 6 or 8 in. deep, running at the rate of 5 miles an hour at this place. There is a bridge with two arches which presses the stream causing it to flow through the archway in a heavy body which, when there has been a flush of water it causes a deep hole to be made directly at the base of the arches, throwing up at 30 to 50 distance, a kind of enbankment in the middle of the river which prevents the water running direct away. It has to form a curve, returning part way and running out down

[Friday 31 Aug. 1855] stream at both sides [of] the river. The depth of the hole or as it is commonly called a whirlpool is about 12 ft. at present in its deepest parts, where Elder John Dudmon was bathing on Tuesday the 21st of Aug. 1855 about 2 o'clock in the afternoon and a young man named Walter Sarteral accompanied him but he, Sarteral, did not bathe. He saw Elder Dudmon go into the water close to the archway. After he had made safe his standing, he struck off to swim, made a few strokes, but soon he seemed unable to keep himself up. He turned on his back evidently smiling, but he sank slowly in the water as if paralyzed. Sarteral procured a stick and put it close to his hand, but he appeared insensible as though the cold running water had struck him dead. Sarteral could not swim, so there was no how to rescue him. His body remained in the water for near four hours, there being no house very near and almost every body in the harvest field. It was a long while before help could be formed to search for the body. Our Brother Rust Mills has been indefatigable in showing respect and paying attention to deceased, while living and dead. Mr. and Mrs. Handle, Brother Miles, undertaker had the body taken to their house and through their interest every respect we could require was paid to the deceased until his remains were deposited in the church yard at St. Ive. All our Brethren and Sisters were in attendance at his funeral and hundreds of the world besides. Nor were they idle spectators, for they helped our Brethren carry him a distance of two miles. With few exceptions, all felt a pleasure in showing respect to the dead, nor were the assembly backward in helping our Saints sing praise to God, and they slowly marched to the grave yard where they deposited the mortal remains in silence, politely refusing the aid of the church minister, but not withholding his dues for the action after the funeral. Elder Baker Gregory called the assembled crowd together outside the church yard where they quietly and attentively listened to him for an hour while he preached the first principles of the Gospel of Christ as restored by Joseph Smith. I doubt not but Elder Dudmon will be the means of doing more good toward building up the kingdom through the accident which befell him than he could by years [of] hard labor. May the Lord bless

and reward all who have shown kindness to Elder Dudmon in life or in death. Even so. Amen. You will see Brother Richards, I have not took any extra pains to eulogize the dead. I have left all that for his own works to praise him now and in a day to come. But this I must say, we could ill spare him although he was not twenty years of age until about the 16th of September, but yet he was noble in his appearance, pleasing in his manner, ready at quoting the scriptures and defending Mormonism. We feel his loss but are not crying for him back again at present. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord. (*xxxed out but readable as follows*) (You may perhaps have another noble champion to send us in his place some day. We are not defunk to look as if you send one from Liverpool. There is a steamer leaves there for Bristol. I think every Tuesday fare 5 L and there is the Pastor home, No. 7 Chicks Building, St. Phillips.)

**Friday 31 Aug 1855.** I have walked about 14 miles this day in gathering the particulars of Elder John Dudmons death and I have given out appointment for to preach at St. Ives or Lindley the 9th of September next. S. V. my legs and feet seem to give out, but all is well.

**Saturday 1 Sept 1855.** Walked to St. Germans. Had dinner and tea with Sister Pengeley. Came off by Thames about 1/2 past 7 o'clock for Devonport. Found a letter from Elder Richards with order for 8L. He had forwarded the first to my wife and sent me the other two. The 8L P. O. order were long made payable in Inthinglow, London, instead of Liverpool by mistake.

**Sunday 2 Sept 1855.** Attended Plymouth counsel. Held counsel all Sunday morning between Elder Moyle and Elder Lindwon and his wife, but the affair was settled in peace. Attended Devonport afternoon meeting. Preached there at night to a very good congregation. All went off in peace. We confirmed 2 young men in the afternoon, a Brother Darn and Snow.

**Monday 3 Sept 1855.** Written to my wife and forwarded the second order for payment of 8L. Written to President Richards the particulars of the death of Elder Dudmon. Written to Sist. W.

**Tuesday 4th.** Written to Elder Griffin at Exeter and Elder Gardner at Truro and to the Pastor at Bristol. Wrote to London to the President of the money order office and received his answer for the Orders made payable in Liverpool. Attended Devonport meeting last night and a good meeting we had and no mistake the spirit of the Lord was present to do us good.

**Wednesday 5th Sept.** Written to Liverpool enclosing the order is for 8L and made inquiry of Brother Richards about Brother Humossas 20 L advanced two years ago as a deposit for going to the Valley.

**Thursday 6 Sept 1855.** Visiting among the Saints. Attended Devonport meeting. Spoke a little among other on Polygamy. A good attendance, several strangers.

**Friday 7th.** Visiting in Devonport and Plymouth. Making arrangements for our Sunday meetings in the Villages. Attended New Passage prayer meeting. The house was nearly full and the Brethren felt well. I have experienced a troublesome sensation about midnight for several nights past. Sleep goes from me and I feel an inexpressible irritation, but as a genuine thing. I am a little better than for some time past.

**Saturday 8th Sept.** This is a beautiful morning. Very fine harvest weather, but the nights and mornings are very cool, so much so that my under jaw and gums are very much swelled and pained with cold. This evening we, myself and Sister Rowe, went by Steamer to St. Germans. Got there about dusk and walked from there to Lower Clicker about 3 1/2 miles.

**Sunday 9 Sept 1855.** Held counsel at Elder Bunneys. Elder Gregory ran through the Branch account and we made arrangements for the Brethren to fill as many appointments on the Sunday as possible. About midday, we started for an appointment 8 miles distance at Callington, New Bridge. We had a fine congregation and I preached to them

for an hour upon the Resurrection and the Re-establishment of the Kingdom of God, followed by Elder Russell who further testified (77) of the things of the Kingdom as established by Joseph. I afterward got the particulars of Elder Dudmons funeral expenses.

Mr. Sach for coffin	1 15
Mr. Hurell for expenses in providing food	1 1 4
Minister fees 6/8 The clerk and sexton	1 2. 8
Paid a man to work in Brother	
Miles place where he made arrangement for the funeral	4
Paid for calico	10
	L 3 13 10

Afterward, the brethren came on up to Ive Cross where they preached to the people until it was dark. The Rev. Church Minister stood by and heard Elder Russell and Gregory preach. As soon as they were through, he called the attention of the congregation and bore testimony to the Truth of the Gospel as preached by them from the Testament, saying that he had caloused for eleven years to make the people believe that doctrine, but he should leave them and they must go their own road. He warned the congregation not to believe in Joseph Smith. We walked back to Elder Bunneys the same distance. Altogether, we did a pretty good Sabbath day journey, about, at least, 16 miles and we were all fatigued and after refreshment soon went to bed and slept.

**Monday 10 Sept 1855.** Myself and Elder Russell started to walk to Devonport and we fell in with Elder Lyne so we three came home together pretty well tired, walking about 14 miles in a warm dusty road. On the way home, we beheld an hare and 2 young ones in a field. I whistled to see if they would run. The old one ran into some turnips and a magpie made for the 2 yonkers, watched and pounced on one and began to attack it or peck it to death when out came the mother and jumped at the magpie and certainly nothing but his wings saved him from an instantaneous death. For the first time in my

life I saw the tamed hare show fight. Attended Devonport counsel. All things seem right. At present, we made appointments for the Brethren to preach at St. Germans and New Passage.

**Tuesday 11 Sept 1855.** Wrote to Mother and to Brother Ferris Difford Green. Attended Devonport meeting. The Saints spoke very freely and I finished up the meeting by giving a little information on the Book of Mormon and peace. When I closed, a man named Blake was waiting, but all went off well.

**Wednesday 12.** Visiting among the Saints and preached at Plymouth at night. We held a counsel afterwards on the case of Brother Bone who was summoned for not attending Sacrament Meeting. The case was adjourned. I have ascertained that a Mr. Brother Waddington, who received an appointment at Salt Lake the same time I did is here in Plymouth, having apostatized, and his evil influence will have effect, no doubt, among some folks, but I have not seen him myself as yet.

**Thursday 13 Sept 1855.** Wrote to Elder J. Thicks and Petty. Visited among the Saints and preached at night at Devonport. We had 3 men strangers there. My subject was Babylon, the great whore of all the earth, and her illegitimate offspring, and the restoration of the Gospel through Joseph.

**Friday 14th.** This past night I have been troubled in spirit, beset by opposition, but no harm happened to me. I am now preparing for my exit on a Tower. The morning is dark and cloudy. Left by rail and came to Kingsbridge Road Station about 15 miles from Plymouth. As I left the station, I was met by a little boy belonging [to] Brother Phillip Ferris who conducted me to their house about 4 1/2 miles to a place called Distfad Green. Here I spent the evening and stopped all night. Arose early on.

**Saturday Morning the 15th Sept 1855.** I walked back again to the station accompanied by Brother Ferris some 3 miles or more. Met the train and came on to Exeter. Made for a Brother Follands, but he was not at home. He and his wife had left town this morning having gone into the country for a few days. This left me in a fix for I had no other

direction to a Saint, but I started out. As if by instinct, I came direct to where Elder Griffin lodges. Left my carpet bag and began to ramble the city. In the evening, a Sister came to my lodgings and done everything she could to make me comfortable. I walked the town to several houses of the Saints, but met with none of them, so we returned and I layed me down to rest upon a sofa about a foot too short, but by bucking up my legs, I managed to rest and sleep through the night pretty comfortable. All praise to God for his mercy and kindness to me in all my days.

**Sunday 16 Sept 1855.** The morning is fine, but overcast and I am feeling pretty comfortable but truly my old complaint is upon me at meeting time. I went to the room, but not a soul there. Afterward, I found a Brother Whiteleg. Had dinner with him and I found by conversation that the few Saints here are burdened to oppression by lent and supporting Elder Griffin. Met in the afternoon. Prayed and talked to 4 females and one Brother. Met at night the same congregation. We prayed and I talked to the Saints as though I had a great congregation. Some spirit prevails here that is powerful. The thousands of people in Exeter surely (78) some more are bound to be Mormons. O Lord, God help us, we beseech thee in this matter.

**Monday 17th.** I slept little last night. Much disturbed. Can't tell what is the matter. This morning is rain. I left by train and came to Bristol. Pastor not there. I was tempted to come on to Birmingham though a cheap train to Bristol. I did, so I stopped all night, or rather morning, at a Brother Jones, a brush maker. Thomas Jones, 59 1/2 Hurst St., Birmingham.

**Tuesday 18th Sept 1855.** I arose and went back to Elder J. L. Overtons to breakfast. They are very poorly. He and I called at Elder Goodsalls. Saw Elder Wheelock, Elders Ellsworth and Merrill. I came by express to Leamington. Found my folks pretty well, except a little fuss about the boys being unsteady while in Birmingham. This morning I wrote to Pastor Atwood and Sister Rowe to forward my letters to Leamington. Called on



most of the Leaming Saints. Had tea with Sister Ross. Saw Sister Wardell. Spent a short time at Brother G. Hobs, but the Saints seem low in Leamington.

**Wednesday 19.** The day is fine, but lowery at times and I am trying to rest myself by stopping at home or visiting among the Leamington Saints.

**Thursday 20.** I have been to Coventry. Seen Sister Jane and called at Brother Tiles, but I am very giddy in my head. I met with the Saints and talked to them a little in Leamington. Thank God for all.

**Friday 21 Sept 1855.** Came to Birmingham. Called on Elder Overton. Visited Elder Godsall. Saw Elder Wheelock. Expressed my desire to go home, feeling so poorly. Met Elder Evans which I had traveled last year in the Warwickshire Conference. It certainly was a pleasure to meet him and especially as he was coming the same way with me. I slept at Elder Jones in Hurs St.

**Saturday 22 [Sept 1855].** After an early breakfast, I came to the station. Met Brother Evans and he and I came together to Bristol. He is gone on to Bath and I am at Brother Thomas in Bristol. I proceeded to Bath about 12 miles by rail, fair 1/6. Made to Brother Dudmons and here I made my home. Pastor Atwood and Elder Lunt came to me about dusk, hearing I had arrived in Bath and I was happy to meet with them. Attended their Conference counsel.

**Sunday 23 Sept 1855.** Attended meeting in the morning, afternoon and evening. I was called on to speak at night, but I was too weak to say or speak much. I have felt too unwell to enjoy myself. I had to leave the meeting for awhile and walk about to satisfy my nerves before the evening service commenced. I went and looked at the cathedral. It is a splendid Gothic building and I believe I never saw any place more beautifully furnished inside. The nave or isel is magnificent. Its columns and ornamental arched ceiling and all the niches display a beauty not every day to be seen. The exterior is rich, but much decayed. The tower is usual in her perches as they represent the 12 apostles and up the face of the octagonal towers is Jacobs ladder, which run up as far as the neck

of the capping at each side of the tower and there appears to be an animal perhaps made to represent angels ascending these ladders, but they are so much defaced, but I thought I could discover the representation of a Bear crawling up with all his ugly stupid appearance as though there was a place for him in heaven and no doubt there is. I am pleased in reflecting the ancient were ambitious to have a goodly edifice for their chief places of worship and their ideas were much different according with their designs than our modern notions of religion. Bath itself as a town appears to have got to its highest pitch of glory and a great part of its finer buildings are deserted by their occupants and the poorer people are cloistered in them, a family occupying one room only, which make many families in one house. Icabod seems written upon her dwelling place. Thank God there are a few Saints there, but there has been contention among them, even the afternoon meeting was disturbed by their ex-president, who seemed opposed to the Pastor and President, but nothing of importance took place.

**Monday 24 Sept 1855.** The Priesthood met at the meeting room and we talked, prayed and sang, administered and blessed each other. So passed the day until near six o'clock at night when we retired and got something to eat. They had a social party in the evening. I met with them for a few minutes and then returned by rail to Bristol and slept at Brother Thomas.

**Tuesday 25 Sept 1855.** After breakfast, I started by rail for Plymouth. Arrived at Devonport soon after 8 o'clock in the evening. Went straight to the meeting. Found the Saints assembled. I spoke to them upon the privilege of building a Temple. Many strangers present. After the meeting, closed the same. Mr Blake got up and spoke some little saying he could disprove Mormonism from scripture and that men were called to preach without revelation and the scriptures should be his text. But when I asked him if he would take the scriptures their learning, he declined that as many thing could not lie. So taken, thus ended our meeting. I endeavored to treat him with respect, but certainly he seems unworthy. Returned to bed but slept but little. No peace to my weak and weary

body. Toward the morning, I dosed a little. Thank God I am as well as I am. Had a letter from my wife.

**Wednesday 26 Sept 1855.** Went to Plymouth. Visited among the Saints. Administered to a young Brother Henwood who was sick with fever. Preached at night to an attentive congregation and returned home to Devonport weary. Thank God I slept better tonight.

**Thursday 27.** The weather is still fine and beautiful, but I am as nervous as a cat. I can't help, but I hope and pray that I may be good and do good, even so. Amen. Met with the Saints in the evening and spoke some. A few strangers present. The weather is becoming wintry, damp and cold.

**Friday 28th [Sept. 1855].** Went to Stoke to breakfast. It rains a little and looks gloomy. Written to my wife and family and to Leaming and 3 to Cornwall. This evening we removed our furniture from my room.

**Saturday 29 Sept.** Visiting among the Saints in Devonport and Plymouth. Administered to a Brother Henwood who was reeked of fever. Met with Elder Gregory and returned with him to Devonport.

**Sunday 30th Sept 1855.** Attended Plymouth counsel. I was very ill and the Brethren administered to me. Went to dinner with a Brother Prescott, but I was too sick to eat. Returned to Devonport and held an open counsel and read the names who had paid their Temple and Book debts. Elder Memikem preached at night. We had a good full house, Saints and Stangers.

**Monday 1st Oct 1855.** Fine morning. I have written to Father, but I feel very unwell from a burning in my back. I should lend Elder Rogers 1L. Met in counsel at night. Paid in our money to the conference clerk. Made arrangements for a levey of 6 each for to pay Elder Dudmon's funeral expenses and 1L to be paid for each member this mid-quarter; 2 thirds for Temple and one third for old Book Debt. A test of fellowship for all who have ordered books and don't take them from the agents.

**Devonport 2 Oct 1855.** Pres. Richards, Dear Brother. Herewith you have P. O.s for 22 L 13/9 to be appropriated as follows: 12L Temple fund and 16/4 emigration, 1 L 10/9 Foreign Mission 6/8. The Temple fund Treasurer and Emigration Treasurer are the same as last quarter. 2L is to the credit of Mr. John Bunney, Lower Clicker near Liskard Cornwall. To save trouble and expense, you can send the receipts to me direct and I will give them to their different holders. The orders are in the name of J.H., General Agent for our books. You will please to send with our next Stars, 2 Books of Mormon, Roan, One hymn Book Maroco with name engraved Hareus, Spurr, and Keys of Theology C., 1 Doz Children catozm by Elder Jaques, 3 voice of Warning. We are doing the best we can considering what a cripple I am. But I expect you will be satisfied of that. My love to you and counsel and all the Brethren from your affect and old servant, John Toone.

My private account, I will endeavor to settle in a month or 6 weeks. Trusting that will be satisfactory. Met the Saints last night principally testifying meeting. Two blackguards continued in the room after the meeting was closed insulting the Sisters by reproachfully speaking of Joseph. But genereally speaking, the meeting was good. I am quite amused by reflection. The Latter-Day Saints some chew tobacco, others take snuff, some get drunk, and they do say some folks do other things which I dare not mention. I expect it will be a long time before the angels come and pay us a visit.

**Wednesday 3rd Oct 1855.** This morning and the past night is very wet. Raining a great deal. The bugs last night appeared to me to be holiday making for they were numerous. Preached at Plymouth and it was good to speak to the Saints upon their theory to enter into the Kingdom of God. The evening was wet, but I got back to Devonport all right and have slept pretty well tonight.

**Thursday 4 Oct [18]55.** The day is showery, but warm at times. Wrote to Peterchurch. Attended preaching this evening. Elder Thomas Knight spoke and I was delighted with his discourse relative to the Gospel. The meeting ended in peace.

**Friday 5th.** Showery. Visisting among the Saints and distributing the receipts received from Liverpool.

**Saturday 6 Oct 1855.** Started by train for Bristol conference. This evening met with many of the Brethren. Among the rest, Elder T. H. Latey, not having seen him since we parted in the States. It was a pleasure to see him and talk of the past. Attended counsel at night but I left to meet the train. Expecting Elder Wheelock.

**Sunday 7 Oct 1855.** Attended conference. Among the rest assembled are Captain D. Jones. Elder C. H. Wheelock came this morning so we have had a very good day and the meeting ended in good order. The principal subject was the Temple and its blessings. For my part, I have felt well and still I do rejoice. Thank God I am a little better than usual.

**Monday 8th [Oct 1855].** Attended counsel at the Piedetsing. We had much good instruction from our Brethren, especially Elder C.H. Wheelock, but I was very feeble all day. At night, we had a fine meeting. Much mirth and good teaching, all ended in peace.

**Tuesday 9th.** After breakfast, I, in company with Elder Latey and his son took a walk round Bristol. Had dinner with a Brother Elder Ford near Hotwells. We had a look at Clifton. Its Heights are very beautiful and, had the suspension bridge been finished, it would have been one of the beautiful sights in the world, but the butments and pillars are there as a monument of the failure of all things here below. Attended the evening meeting. We had a fellowhsip meeting and all went off well.

**Wednesday 10.** We got up early and came by packet to Cardiff about 37 miles. Cost 1/6. A beautiful trip in summer weather. We came to Brother Lateys family, No. 9 Godfrey street. Met with a hearty reception from Sister Latey and her sons and daughters. The boys are beautiful lads indeed and there a mother's care in bringing them up in the world. Took a walk about Cardiff. It is a fine, flourishing, small maritime port. Tolerable good harbor which seems secure from any danger from storm. Here are some large vessels, but their trading seems mostly in iron and coal. In company with us is

Elder Griffin and his intended, Sister Chapel. So all is right that is done by the will of the Lord, even so. Amen.

**Thursday 11th Oct 1855.** Written to Devonport to Elder Stockdale, Cook, Rowe. Took tea at Brother Evans in company with President Evans, Latey, and Griffin. At night we attended the Welch meeting. Although their meeting was carried on in their own language, I was requested to speak. I talked a little and after supper we retired to our lodgings, 39 Sophia Street, a Brother Thomas. I am afflicted with flatulence, but still I am happy and thankful.

**Friday 12th [Oct 1855].** This morning is very damp. Raining hard at times but I am still inflated with wind in my stomach. I have written to Elder Hodgkinson at Leicester. Spent this evening at Brother Fishers. Many of the Brethren were there and we spent a happy time.

**Saturday 13 Oct 1855.** Took a walk among the shipping. Met Captain Stephens. Visited Brother Thomas. Had a photographic likeness taken and in the eve came by train to Trevforest where we met with the Brethren who were on the look out.

**Sunday 14 Oct. 1855.** Arose about 7. Had a walk on to the common where we saw the rocking stone. It appeared about 15 tons or more. It has a convex bottom lying on the hard rock. It is balanced by a large piece lying on the top. It is considered curious, but nature had many freaks (79) which are quite easily dissolved when we have a better insight or common sense. Near here lives an excentric man who is tolerable rich and tries to assume the character of an ancient Druid. This place puts me much in mind of our mountain home. The people live in the wide and deep ravines, but there is a plesureableness accompanied with their manner. I find the legendary openness exist here as in other countries. I am very poorly myself, but the morning is beautiful for Autumn weather. Attended meeting and spoke this morning. Attended afternoon meeting. The Saints spoke in Welch and at night I was privileged to preach. I have enjoyed myself among the Saints and feel thankful for all their kindness. We blessed a little boy named

Thomas Lloyd Watkins. At dinner time, I administered to a sick child and the Lord blessed the administration, for the mother said after I was gone, the child got up and run about and that was why she was at meeting.

**Monday 15 Oct 1855.** The morning is beautiful at present and we had a look at this curious individual who lives here in irregularity. He was feeding his poultry and a mighty host of things he has. It was a pleasing sight to see pigeons, chickens, ducks, geese and goats all thronging to be nearest their master. We came by train to Cardiff and I was glad to meet a letter from Devonport from Sister Cook. We spent this evening in company with the President of the District and Branch at a Brother Fishers. Slept at Brother Thomas', who are very kind and obliging to us and try to make us happy.

**Tuesday 16 Oct 1855.** A fine morning. We have visited many of the Saints. Attended counsel at night. I was called on to speak and I did as I felt, upon purity and righteousness, telling them the horse was wiser in his sphere than men for he eat and drank that which would do him good by natural instinct. This evening is very wet, raining heavy.

**Wednesday 17 Oct 1855.** I did purpose leaving here this morning, but our Brother, Captain Stephens, is here loading for Hayle and I purpose, through his kindness to sail with him tomorrow, Thursday. Attended evening meeting and preached to a pretty good congregation. I certainly felt poorly, but I managed by the help of the Lord to get through and the Brethren and Sisters made us a collection of about 15L.

**Thursday [18].** This day I have spent in attending and accompanying Capt. Stephens, but we are lying outside near Penath, windbound. I came on shore and slept at Sister Lateys.

**Friday 19 Oct 1855.** After breakfast, I saw Brother Latey off by Packet for Bristol and went on board. Had dinner and returned again to shore because we are wind bound so we are visiting at Elder George W. Davies, 39 Sophia St. He is President of the District or 1st counsel to the President. Slept at Sister Latey.



**Saturday 20 Oct.** The wind is still contrary so that we cannot proceed. Had dinner on board and left to sleep on shore and see what Monday will do for us.

**Sunday 21 Oct 1855.** Attended Cardiff meeting in the afternoon. Brother Latey, Davis, and myself, done most of the talking. I was principal speaker at night, and surely we were blessed.

**Monday 22.** Went on board, but the wind is still contrary. Slept on board but I did not sleep much for the Bugs began gambling and carrying on their sport next to my skin which was the death of a few. Capt. Stephens kindness is very great to me. God bless him.

**Tuesday 23 Oct 1855.** The wind being quite against us, I came by Packet to Bristol. Met with Pastor Atwood and Elder Lunt. Enjoyed myself at their meeting and Brother Atwood went out to sleep and gave me his bed. They collected some 6L or more for me, but I would not receive it as I had enough to pay my expenses.

**Wednesday 24.** Came by rail to Plymouth. Went direct to the meeting. Had some little talk to the Saints and made my way for Devonport. On my way, I met Sister Cook and Stockdale. Jemima returned with me and we soon found ourselves at Sister Rowes with a happy and welcome greeting and now I will rejoice and thank God for all my blessings for they are many.

**Thursday 25 Oct 1855.** Arose and had a walk round Mount Wise, but the weather has shown his winter face by wind and rain. Spent most of this day with Brother Downs and we attended the evening preaching. Few there but we had a good time, but the weather is wet and cold.

**Friday 26 Oct 1855.** Written to Elder Gardner. Appointed a conference in Cornwall for the 4 Nov. next. Made myself busy by reading and went to dinner at Stoke. I have finished reading a 1L publication called "Mormonism Unveiled". It appears too tramatic to be true, but there is much truth in it and no mistake, Polygamy is a hugbare to this

generation and I doubt not, but men of strong passions have broken through the order of decency and decorum, but withall, Mormonism is true.

**Saturday 27 Oct 1855.** Written to Elder Heston to get some information from my wife. Had a walk round Plymouth visiting among the Saints.

**Sunday 28 Oct 1855.** Attended morning prayer meeting. Went to Stoke to breakfast. Attended Plymouth Counsel. Preached in the morning. Came back to Devonport. Attended afternoon meeting. Two strange Brethren were there, a Capt. Edward Shillet and his mate of the schooner, Mary Elizabeth, bound for Lisbon. They remained with us for the night service. I preached at night upon first principles. Some little disorder was manifest through the crowded state of the room. After I had done preaching, some polite and easy young man wanted to ask a few questions which he did and I answered him as well as I could. The meeting ended in peace.

**Monday 29 Oct 1855 [Written in roman numerals].** After breakfast, myself and Elder Downs, Senior and Junior, and Brother Richards paid a visit to Catwater where Capt. Shillet lay at anchor. Our sailor boys made themselves useful by assisting them in marking and making ready their Lead lines and other little jobs. We had dinner on board. The Capt. came back with us to tea at Brother Alie Downes. We attended counsel and afterward, our sisters came in and we spent the night in amusement. Broke up about 11 o'clock and all in peace. Thank God I am a Latter-D. S., at present.

**Tuesday 30th.** Had a long walk before breakfast, but my chest has manifested its weakness, the damp weather having come on. Attended the night meeting. All went off well.

**Wednesday 31 Oct 1855.** After breakfast, I went to Plymouth visiting among the saints. Dined at Brother Henwoods. Had tea at Elder Burtons and at night, I preached principally to a congregation of boys. Afterwards, we held an open counsel and settled our business pretty well.

**Thursday 1 November 1855.** Dined at Brother Bones, No. 6 East St., Stonehouse. Had tea at Stoke in company with Brother Downs and Richards. Attended Devonport meeting. President Stockdale preached and first rate, too. I read a letter from the 44 Star. Made a few remarks and closed in peace.

**Friday 2nd.** After breakfast, I called on Elder Alie Downs. We came to Millbay pier and came on board the packet for Falmouth. We had a delightful trip down, but we were near five hours coming. We had on board a motley group of soldiers from the crimed, perhaps 30 or 40 from different regiments imaluded home. Some were drunk and others afflicted in a variety of form. One poor fellow, a drummer, who had served 23 years in the army, fell down the stoker hole about 15 or 20 ft. We thought he was dead, but we left him a little recovered and made our way to shore and called at the shop where Elders Hicks and Williams work. Found the Saints pretty well and soon after our arrival, we were pleased to have our friendly Elder come in, Elder William Gardner, whose coming set us at rest as to what course to follow tomorrow. We three slept on one bed, but about 2 o'clock in the morning, there came on a tremendous storm. It beat against the door and the latch of the door lifted up and down as though the devil himself was up to his fun. It waked us all in the house or thereabouts and little boy went down and opened the door and in came a woman and thus ended the storm.

**Saturday 3 Oct [Nov] 1855.** After dinner, myself and Elder Gardner started for Truro and it rained very heavy, near halfway, but we came to Truro pretty well and not very wet. Me and Brother Downs went to sleep at a public house, but I did not sleep. I felt unaccountable cold and restless, nervous, and sick, but nothing serious.

**Sunday 4 Oct [Nov] 1855.** This is a beautiful morning, very cold. The streets are covered with ice. Met in counsel about 11 o'clock. The Brethren seemed united and all our business was done in peace. They agreed to give two days work for the discharging of the old book debt and to pay up all other requirements. The Brethren spoke their feelings and we had a good meeting. I preached at night, but the congregation was small,

few strangers. Myself and Brother Downs slept in a one stalled bed, but we did very well for the night. Was very cold.

**Monday 5 Oct [Nov] 1855.** Came to Brother Pettys to breakfast. Mrs. P. is full of grief through the folly of her husband in accompanying with Sister Knowles, a wounded spirit who can heal. Wrote to Devonport expecting to be there on Thursday. Spent this day chiefly at Brother Pettys. His wife and daughter are very much opposed to him. I have felt very poorly all day, but thankful I am better.

**Tuesday 6th Nov 1855.** After breakfast, I started for Falmouth and here I am after walking the 8 miles. I feel quite comfortable. Sister Hicks had provided a good rice pudding against I came. My God receive my thanks for surely thy mercies are toward me. I have to sleep by myself tonight. What a variety of scenes we Mormon Elders have to pass through.

**Wednesday 7 Nov [1855].** I had little good sleep. My rhumatics torment me so very much, but my spirits are good and Brother and Sister Hicks try their best to make me comfortable, but the damp weather is very trying to me. I am rejoicing this morning that Joseph S. was ever born to bring again the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Let the world say what they will. I rejoice to be a Mormon still, Allelujah, Amen. We held meeting at Sister Williams because she could not come out. We are but few there, but it was good to meet.

**Thursday 8 Nov 1855.** Left Falmouth by steamer in company with Elder Alie Downs, but I can't describe the awful sickness I have had in coming home to Devonport. O, the fever and the pain in my head through straining and spewing. So much inflamed I could scarcely sleep. Several letters for me, but I could not look at them tonight.

**Friday 9th.** Thank God I am better, but all of Iwin, but I have written to Elder Griffin and Latey and read Brother Mark Spins letter from the Crimea. Poor fellow. He longs for release. Visited the Plymouth Saints and returned to Devonport very much fatigued.

**Saturday 10 Nov 55.** The morning is wet and stormy and my winter companion is reveling in my right shoulder blade. My feelings are good and I am thankful to God for

all his gracious and kind care over me by night and day. My continued prayer is: Lord thy will be done. Written to Elder Overton at Birmingham.

**Sunday 11th Nov 55.** Attended the morning prayer meeting, four of us there. Attended Plymouth counsel and preached in the morning. Dined at Stoke. Attended church meeting at Devonport. Had tea with Brother Richards and went and preached at Plymouth at night and a good and attentive congregation we had, but I understand they had a low lived company at Devonport meeting. Obligated to get the assistance of the police but nothing important took place.

**Monday 12 Nov [18]55.** We held our counsel tonight at Devonport. The book agency was talked over. It has caused me much trouble for almost every agent has spent the money as follows:

Repell general agent	5	19	3	3/4			
Cornwall district	4	2					
Exeter and Falmouth	4	0	0				
Bro. Smith Ropp	18						
St. Balzey__	5	3					
Pres. Hale	1	6					
	<hr/>						
	16	10	6	3/4			
Unavailable or dead stock	16	5	9	1/2			
1855 Sept 30 The Conference					L	s	e
Owed at Liverpool					58	3	5 1/4
Available Stock							
Devonport	5	10	0	1/2			
Cornwall	3	12	0				
Exeter and Falmouth	2	0	0				
Plymouth	4	0	0		15	2	1/2

Money Owing and dead stock

43 1 4 3/4

**Tuesday 13 Nov 1855.** I have been looking over and sorting my letters for the year past and committing all unnecessary to the flames. Yesterday I forwarded 3 P. Office order to Liverpool, money owing for sundry things by me. Attended church meeting. A good assembly of Saints. All went off well and I went to supper with Elder Downs.

**Wednesday 14 Nov 55.** Received a letter from Elder Je. Lunt and answered it direct, but I am suffering this morning from my weak chest. Attended Plymouth meeting and preached, but my throat and chest are sore and I am very poorly.

**Thursday 15 Nov 1855.** I have little peace and comfort this morning through the rhumatic pains in my right shoulder, but all is well and I am satisfied all things are for the best. The Devonport authorities seem determined to go with the popular cry against the Saints -- delusion, delusion, but we have to thank the press for their assistance in annoying and insulting us poor Saints. Too ill to attend meeting tonight, but I have the report which is very good. I have received from Cornwall 15L, Plymouth 11L, Devonport 21/10 towards Brother Dudmons funeral expenses.

**Friday 16 Nov 1855.** Confined to my room through rhumatics.

**Saturday 17 Nov.** Confined to my room but I am praying for deliverance. Received a letter from Father.

**Sunday 18th Nov 1855.** I am still confined to my room through sickness, but thank God I feel cheerful and happy in my mind. Death does not appear so terrible with me as in former days. This evening has caused some diversion for the devil has a few missionaries among the Saints. They tell me our Brethren could not proceed with their meeting through the insults of the Devils present. This afternoon I wrote to Bro. Lateys family in Cardiff, Wales.

**Monday 19th Nov 1855.** I am still confined. Very little better, but I am trying every thing and praying, too, for a deliverance from my sickness. Elder Stockdale called on me

tonight before going to counsel. I advised them to close their meeting until we have procured a Pastors License, for the meetings are nothing but confusion. The Saints are very kind in supplying my wants while sick. The Lord bless them is my prayer.

**Tuesday 20 Nov.** I am still confined but thankful I am a little better. I have written to Cardiff to Elder Davies.

**Wednesday 21, Thursday 22, Friday 23.** I have been too ill to do anything therefore, nothing of moment has transpired.

**Saturday 24 Nov. 1855.** This morning I felt so much better that I walked to Torpoint, but by continual and gentle walking, I got to Lower Clicker. Stopped there that night.

**Sunday 25 Nov.** Received 4L from Elder Bunney to be forwarded to Liverpool. Elder Gregory and Bunney accompanied me to St. Germans. We there broke bread and separated on and I came to Devonport after I had rested awhile. I walked to Plymouth, but I was too weak to speak long. I got the Brethren to administer to me and I returned to Devonport too nervous to go to sleep for a long time, but thank God all is well.

**Monday 26.** This is a beautiful morning and I feel much better. Sent Elder Bunney four pounds to Liverpool. Went down to counsel, but I thought it wise of me to go home and keep warm.

**Tuesday 27.** I am feeling better. I have received a letter from my family in Salt Lake City. I have written to my Father and Mother and Emmas Father and Mother. Attended Devonport meeting and felt free to speak.

**Wednesday 28.** Attended Plymouth. Visiting among the Saints and talked to the Saints a little at night.

**Thursday 29 Nov 1855.** Written to my wife and family at Salt Lake . Written to the Pastor and Elder Griffin, Gardner, Gregory. Appointing our conference for Sunday 9th of December. Attended Devonport meeting and such a discourse I have never heard for many a day. Poor creature to try and preach Mormonism without the spirit of it is a lame business. Poor Risdon. Meeting closed in peace.



**Friday 30 Nov.** Written to Priest Mills and tried to get round among the Saints. Dear how dark and dreary the weather has become.

**Saturday 1 Dec 1855.** Very busy reading.

**Sunday 2 Dec.** Attended Plymouth counsel, but returned to Devonport afternoon. Meeting at night. I felt too weak and altogether unfit for preaching.

**Monday 3rd Dec 1855.** Visiting among the Saints. Attended counsel. All past off well.

**Tuesday 4 [Dec 1855].** Very poorly, but I went and met the Pastor at Plymouth Station. Sure I had hard work to bear up under fatigue, but we got to Devonport meeting. Had a good time. So far all well.

**Wednesday 5 Dec 1855.** Spent most of this day in Plymouth. After night preaching, we held a counsel on a Sister Joslys case of being the wife of another woman's husband, but we settled it in peace. So far I retained her in the Church.

**Thursday 6 Nov.** Thank God I am better today. Attended Devonport meeting. Elder Downs was speaker. The Pastor spoke some little and I finished up.

**Friday 7th.** Dined at Plymouth at Brother Burtons. Had tea at Brother Courtiers and returned to Devonport. The weather is very cold.

**Saturday 8.** I feel very poorly though much better than last week. Attended the conference counsel. We had some long disputation about defaulters in the Book agency, especially the general agent, but all went off well. He was retained with full confidence and we parted in peace about 1/2 past 12 o'clock, but I was so very ill all night. I had little rest.

**Sunday 9 Dec. 1855.** Attended counsel. Settled most of our conference business and considering all things, everything had gone off well. We made collection for Elder Griffin about 24 11 to carry him to his new field of labor. We had a good meeting in the afternoon. Myself and Brother Griffin went and preached at Plymouth at night. Pastor Atwood and Gardner preached in Devonport and we all got through pretty well without

much disturbance. I received a further donation of 10/3 for Elder Dudmon's expenses: Devonport 1/9, Plymouth 1/6, Exieter 1/-, Cornwall 6/-.

**Monday 10 Dec 1855.** This evening we had our entertainment among the Devonport Saints singing and playing, Trencher, Turning and forfeiting until near eleven o'clock. The Pastor was present, but he did not enter into the sports of the evening. He withdrew before our meeting closed, but I was left all but alone near 12 o'clock and there upon my knees with the inmates of the house and Sister Cook, I felt to bow before the Lord and beg his blessing to follow and rest upon all our Saints who had been enjoying themselves. Thus ended the party.

**Tuesday 11 Dec 1855.** Visited about among the Saints and attended the evening meeting. Elder Gardner was our chief speaker. The Pastor made some few remarks and so did I, myself. And at the close the Pastor introduced the subject asking the Sister to subscribe to buy his wife a new dress which they seemed disposed to do. A collection was entered into for Elder Gardner to be finished on Thursday night.

**Wednesday 12 Dec 1855.** This morning I am very poorly and obliged to go to bed, but I got better and entered some of the conference minutes and at night I met with the Saints in Plymouth and we had a pleasant meeting. All went off in peace. Got back to Devonport about 12 o'clock.

**Thursday 13 Dec 55.** I have been to Plymouth and seen Elder Griffin off by train. Had my dinner at Elder Lynes and returned to Devonport and attended the evening meeting. Elder Knight and the Pastor were the chief speakers. Collected 5/4 to pay Elder Gardners expenses to Falmouth.

**Friday 14 Dec 1855.** Visiting among the Saints the whole day.

**Saturday 15 Dec 1855.** Been among the Saints at Plymouth, but few are willing to trust the church authorities with their money. Written to Brother Ellsworth and Brother Latey at Cardiff and I have walked this day until I am wore down, fatigued.

**Sunday 16 Dec.** Attended Devonport afternoon meeting and preached at Plymouth at night. We administered to a young man and woman, the name of Paul who are both deaf and dumb by the request of their parents. Elder Alie Down spoke a little to night. Received 3/1 for Pastor expenses from Plymouth and 4/1 from Devonport.

**Monday 17 Dec 1855.** Visited round Plymouth with the Pastor. Called at Elder Moyles, Normans, Pauls, Henwoods, Joslyn, Wyaths, Doneys, and Burton. I had a long talk on the slate with Pauls daughter, a dumb girl and wrote her out a prayer, then we returned to Plymouth. Had tea with Sister Snow. Called at Sister Richards then went to Brother Alie Downs, but I was so poorly I was obliged to go home but we had meeting in Devonport room. The Pastor spoke principally all that was said. We administered to Elder Downs and Sister Door.

**Tuesday 18th Dec 1855.** This past night I have had my affliction, but we arose about 5 o'clock and the Pastor had breakfast and him and Elder Roger administered to me. I went into Plymouth and saw Pastor off by train, but I am very nervous and afflicted. We collected 4/9 last evening to finish paying the Pastor expenses. Attended counsel this evening and I have felt much better. Wrote to Mr. James Prosser.

**Wednesday 19 Dec.** I feel much better this morning and I have looked through my letters in making preparations for my next conference.

**Thursday 20 Dec 1855.** I am still confined at home, but I believe I am much better, yet I am very nervous. I have not power to read or think long at a time, but praise the Lord, all is well. The weather is become very cold and the wind terrific. Wrote to Father yesterday. I have been reflecting upon my past years labors and I am quite satisfied. I have done my duty to the conference. I have debased myself of many things for the purpose of getting the Saints out of debt. If they have any fault to find with me at Liverpool, probably it will be for doing too much. I have been here 12 months and I have seen my Pastor three times and he has stopped in the conference 7 or 8 days each time and I have had to strive to keep myself alive for very little comfort or advise have I

received from anyone, no, not even from Liverpool. I have written many letters and received no answer and if they have been answered, it has been indifferently. But, the Lord reward me according to my works. I expect no more. When Israel was child, the Lord preserved him and so will all his true Israel now and my prayer for myself is that I may live to do my family good and all and everyone with whom I have to do. Attended the Devonport meeting. Very few present, but surely it was good to be there.

**Friday 21 December 1855.** This is reckoned the shortest day. The fact is it has never been quite light, no sun and the rain falling makes it very dark indeed, but I have felt a little better, rejoicing in prospect of another year labor in England. I am straightening up all my accounts.

**Saturday 22 Dec 1855.** Visiting among the Saints. I received a very indifferent epistle from my Father and Brother and answered it right straight (80).

**Sunday 23 Dec 55.** Attended Plymouth counsel and attended their afternoon church meeting and truly I felt it good to be with the Saints. I preached at Devonport at night to a lot of black devils. We had them sure, but the Lord gave me the control (81) of them. I could not desire to feel better. All went well today.

**Monday 24 Dec 1855.** I have forwarded 66L to Liverpool, 35L Brother Doney, 25L Sister Martin, 3L Brother Nichols, 3L Sister Courtier. Thank God I am a little better though nervous enough, to be sure. Attended Devonport counsel. All was well so far.

**Tuesday 25 1855.** Christmas Day. Dined in Plymouth, but in the evening, I preached a little at Devonport. O how precious are our privileges as Saints! The Brethren spoke freely and rejoiced.

**Wednesday 26 Dec 1855.** Visited Plymouth. Spent the day there and preached a little at night. I returned to Devonport. The wind very cold caused my face to pain me much.

**Thursday 27 Dec 1855.** I am suffering violent pain in my jaw. The cold which makes me unfit for much exercise present a testimonial.

**Friday 28 Dec 1855.** Confined to the house through the inflammation of my jaws and head. Written to my wife in Utah. These are days of darkness for it is scarcely light the day through and the wind is very strong at times, so much so that it has displaced the crowning of the new spire belonging the Puesete new church. A very beautiful piece of workmanship, but the vain or weathercock was so very large and far above the top stone that the top altogether, for several feet down, was quite removed from its original bed. Surely it is a sorry thing to look at how uncertain are all the handy works of man, however elaborately accomplished.

**Saturday 29th Dec 1855.** Answered Brother Latey letter. The pain in my jaws has made me restless, but I believe altogether I am better.

**Sunday 30 Dec 1855.** Wrote to Mark Spun. Had dinner with Brother Rogers. Attended Plymouth afternoon meeting. Preached there at night. Never felt better to preach in my life. Had supper and walked to Devonport. Prayed and went to bed, but I don't think I can forget this night - sudden outbreaks of fever and beating of my heart through windy spasms has caused me much feebleness of body.

**Monday 31 Dec 1855.** Received the vouchers from Liverpool for the money I sent this day week, but I am very poorly, weak, and sick at my stomach and withall. I am nervously affected, but thank God all is well so far. Attended the general counsel for the settling up our present quarter. The meeting pretty well attended and our business settled pretty easy, but as we had not all our officers present, we have deferred our final settlement until Thursday next. Having been very sick and poorly, I asked the counsel to administer to me.

**Tuesday 1 January 1855 [1856].** After breakfast, I came to the general agents. Run through some of the accounts. Paid him and Russell eleven shilling. The seminary money I had in hand belonging Brother Dudmons funeral expenses. This is a very dark day. A bad start for the New year. Attended the evening school meeting, a festival for the children. It was a pleasing time, but I was too ill to be very active.

**Wednesday 2 Jany '56.** I have been to Plymouth visiting and taking the voucher to Brother Doney. I attended the meeting at night and tried to open it and preach, but I felt unable and asked the Brethren to administer to me and I started for Devonport and this night I found the advantage of a companion for I was so poorly, Sister Cook had to bed me like a child, but I began to sweat and then I felt better.

**Thursday 3 Jany 1856.** This day I have tried, in my weak state, to settle up my conference accounts, but I am so weak, nervously affected that I am not fit for business, but the sun shows himself sometimes and that makes things look cheerful. O, My God, I do ask for preservation and continuation of my life and the protection of this, my tabernacle, so that I may live, return, and be useful in building up the Temple and Kingdom of the blessed Lord and his Christ. Won't you grant me my request. Yes, yes, blessed be the name of the most high God forever and forever.

**Friday 4 Jany 56.** I am confined to the house. Very poorly all day.

**Saturday 5 Jany 1856.** Very poorly at times all night, but I feel much better today, but the weather is so very damp, it makes me very much worse than the fine weather does, but I feel quite unable for any particular business.

**Sunday 6 Jany 1856.** Attended the Plymouth meeting. Spoke some little in the afternoon. Elder J. Russell preached for me tonight and he got through well. I spoke a few minutes. As soon as the meeting closed, I made for Devonport through an abundance of rain, but thank God, all is well so far.

**Monday 7 Jany 56.** Arose early and took a walk by the sea coast (82). After breakfast, I had another walk. The day is beautiful, but my head and ears are very much out of order. I have bought me a large telescope, 18L, making preparation for the plains, praying the Lord to preserve my life and take me home again in peace. Attended Devonport counsel. All was settled up very comfortably.

**Tuesday 8th.** Visiting among the Saints at night. I was busily engaged getting my shoes soled, but I was present at the church meeting and spoke a few minutes. Continued late.

**Wednesday 9th Jany 1856.** Made application for a license for the Devonport room. Visited Plymouth and preached at night. When I returned to Devonport, Elder Joseph Taylor was come. He takes my place as President of Landsend Conference. He was in bed when I got home, but I remember him in the Birmingham Conference.

**Thursday 10 Jany 56.** Accompanied Elder Taylor and visited many of the Saints in Devonport and New Passage. Had dinner with Elder John Rogers.

**Friday 11 Jany 56.** This day I have taken Elder Taylor through most of the Plymouth Branch and we have walked until we feel tired.

**Saturday 12 Jany 1856.** Visited in Devonport and in the afternoon went to Plymouth. Had tea at Brother Gregorys. Tonight Brother Tulley came in and gave me twenty pounds for Liverpool. William Tulley, Anthony Passage near Laskash, Cornwall.

**Sunday 13 Jany 1856.** Attended Plymouth counsel and spoke a little in the morning to the Saints. In the afternoon, I attended the Devonport meeting and preached there at night to a full house.

**Monday 14 Jany 1856.** I have been walking this day until I am quite fatigued. I had to go to the Branch Bank of England which is at Plymouth. Two of the five pound notes I received from William Tulley were so depressed, neither the post office nor the Cornwall Bank would take them, but I got a post bill for twenty pounds at seven days, payable to Franklin D. Richards, Liverpool, which I forwarded this day. I have been down twice to Mullbay pier to meet the Falmouth Steamer. Expecting Brother Francis, Gardner, and Petty. This night we have had our parting meeting and a joyful one it was. Many came, Saints and sinners. The Saints donated freely. I received about 2L 14/- for which I feel thankful.

**Tuesday 15 Jany 1856.** I visited a few of the Saints this evening. Elder Francis came in from Cornwall. We had a good church meeting and I bid them farewell for the present.

**Wednesday 16 Jany 1856.** I arose early this morning. Packed the remainder of my things and came off by the 8 o'clock train for Bristol. When I got to Bristol, I called to



see Brother and Sister Thorn, but no one at home. 20 minutes past four, I started for Birmingham. Arrived there about 9 o'clock. Took a cab and made for Elder Godsalls. There I met with Elders Joseph, Young, Ellsworth, and Miller. Stopped all night and slept three in a bed. Here I met with an old companion, Thomas Hodgkinson, who is stationed in the Birmingham Conference.

**Thursday 17 Jany 56.** Called on Brother and Sister Overton. Found them both poorly but cheerful withall. 1/2 past 2 o'clock, I came by train for Leamington. Found my folks all well. They gave me a hearty welcome. Met Elder Hunt. Attended the evening meeting. Preached to the Saints.

**Friday 18 Jany 1856.** So very poorly. I am not able to go about much, but I visit a few Saints and at night I called on Sister H. Wardell and spent an hour or so with them. 17 Clarendon Sqr.

**Saturday 19 Jany 1856.** The day is very wet and I am very poorly, but thank God all is well and I am happy. Wrote last night to Liverpool to say I was here. But still, I am poorly.

**Sunday 20 Jany 56.** Attended the morning counsel. Attended the afternoon meeting. Spoke considerable. Went to tea in Clarendon Sqr., with Sister Wardell. Attended meeting at night and preached to a good audience. Returned to 28 Parade, but no sleep had I until the morning began to appear.

**Monday 21 Jany 1856.** I am very poorly this morning, feel quite unable for any labor. The day is very wet, rain in abundance. Written to Brother Dunbar, Latey, Bunney, Petty, and Solomons.

**Tuesday 22nd.** Fine morning, but I am very poorly, very nervous indeed. Very little sleep for several nights past and the last night has been disturbing at times through much rain. Several of the area arches fell down making a tremendous noise. Went to Sister Rowe about her son Bob going to the Valley by Brother Petty.

**Wednesday 23 Jany 1856.** Received a letter from Brother Franklin. I have been to Radford. Had dinner with Sister Hobs. Called at Brother Henry Browns. Called at George Pakners. Had tea at Brother Randalls. Thank God I feel a little better today, but my sleep goes from me at night, but I doze off before morning. All well so far.

**Thursday 24 Jany 1856.** I think I feel a little better this morning, but I am so fluctuating, no certainty for an hour. This evening I attended the meeting. Spoke a little. The meeting was well attended considering the distance from the town.

**Friday 25th Jany 1856.** I slept better last night than I have before since I have been in Leamington and I feel better today except the rhumatics are flying about me. Had tea at Radford family. I wrote yesterday to Brother Franklin asking him to take out Brother and Sister Hicks of Cornwall.

**Saturday 26 Jany 56.** Visiting round among the Saints in Leamington.

**Sunday 27.** Met the Brethren at Branch agents. Brother Hiatt and I sorted the odd Stars to see if we could make any whole volumes, but we could not. There are more than eleven hundred in this Branch. Attended the afternoon church meeting and preached at night. Some few strangers present. Very good time.

**Monday 28 Jany 1856.** This morning I received 30/- from Brother Robbins which he brought from the Hatton Branch for the Pastors, and President, and emigration.

**Tuesday 29.** I have been walking round more or less all day. So poorly. Met Elder Overton from Birmingham.

**Wednesday 30 Jany 1856.** I have posted a letter to Emma at Salt Lake City, but this past night I have been so very distressed, my heart beating so strong, I was obliged to get up and come down into the kitchen, light a fire. Called my Mother, who made me a mustard plaster and placed it over my stomach and it soon relieved me. I continued in the kitchen till morning, laying on the sofa. I have been so very nervous this day. I think I must have walked 8 or 10 miles, but praise the Lord, I feel a little better tonight.

**Thursday 31 Jany 1856.** Been round among the Saints and attended the prayer meeting at night and it was a blessed time for the Brethren seemed to pray with power. Thank God I have slept very good these last two nights and I feel and look much better.

**Friday 1 February 1856.** This day commences my Presidency over the Warwickshire Conference and this is my prayer: O God, the Eternal Father, I ask thee, in the name of Jesus Christ, let me find grace in thy sight. Give me of thy Holy Spirit that I may do thy will and keep thy commandments. Help me to do thy Saints much good. Preserve my life from the power of death. Multiply my days upon my head and honor me by acknowledging me as thy servant this day and for ever, Amen and Amen.

**Saturday 2 Feby [18]56.** Met with Elder Hunt. We walked to Kentworth and came from there by rail for Coventry. Met with a hearty welcome among the Saints, one and all.

**Sunday 3 February 1856.** I walked to Foleshill. Had breakfast with Elder William Jeffs. Called on the few Saints who were here. Found them pretty well in general. Had dinner with Mr. Dutton at Coventry. Attended the church meeting. Spoke a little and preached at night to an attentive congregation, but after preaching, I felt like sinking under my feeling. The Brethren administered to me and promised me health and life.

**Monday 4 Feby 56.** Went to Foleshill at night. Attended counsel. A good attendance we had. I endeavored to put the Brethren in a good plain, or the best I know for the doing of their business. All went off well.

**Tuesday 5th Feby 56.** Visiting among the Saints. Went to Winsall. Saw the President of the Coventry Branch. His wife, Sister Garrett, was confined this morning with a daughter. The finest child I have ever seen. It seemed to be about 12 to 15 lbs. weight. Returned to Coventry. I preached at night. We had a good time. The good spirit was present. They collected me 4/6 to help me in my expenses to Birmingham conference.

**Wednesday 6th Feby 1856.** Had breakfast with Mr. Dutton. Next saw the Book agent. Called on several of the Saints. Came by train to Leamington. Wrote to Sister Rowe and

Brother Gardner. Received from Elder Clark 3/1 1/2 Pres. fund. 2/- fast money, 9 temple, 11 emigration, pastor fund 5.

**Thursday 7th.** Visiting among the Saints and attended the prayer meeting at night.

**Friday 8th Feby 1856.** Wrote to Capt. Stephens of the Two Sisters, Cardiff, Wales.

**Saturday 9th February 1856.** Came by train to Hatton. Stopped all night at Brother Spendlove.

**Sunday 10th.** Came to Rowington. Had prayer meeting in the morning. I preached in the afternoon and at night. I went on by train to Birmingham. Met Brother Hodgkinson and stopped with him that night at Brother Brindle. I got Elders Spendlove and two others to administer to me.

**Monday 11 Feby 1856.** This has been a very wet day, but we have had a good tea meeting. The Brethren spoke freely. All went off well. Slept at Brother Brindles.

**Tuesday 12 Feby 1856.** I came to Leamington. Found several letters and this night I sat up with my Sister, Mrs. Hodgkinson, who is dangerously ill.

**Wednesday 13 Feby 1856.** This is a very wet day and I am fatigued and low, but thank God, all is well.

**Thursday 14.** Valentines day. Elder Kirby came today. We attended the prayer meeting tonight. I read the circular about the Handcart trek across the plains.

**Friday 15 Feby 56.** Went a few miles on the Banbury road with Elder Kirby. I have written to Brother Ellsworth desiring to go home. Wrote to Sister Cook.

**Saturday 16 February 1856.** Visiting round among the Saints.

**Sunday 17 Feby 56.** Attended the morning counsel. We had a good time for verily, it was a time of trial (83). The teachers reported that the spirit of God was not to be found among the Saints as a general thing and I had to confirm it. The afternoon meeting I read the office circular respecting handcart emigration, and I preached to a pretty good house full at night. Thank God so far all is well.

**Monday 18 Feby 1856.** Came to Coventry. Attended the counsel. I spoke very free to the Brethren about their emigrating. Then President, they seemed to say he would not get the 30 L they promised him, but I told them they covenanted at their last conference to raise the money and they might expect to have to foot the bill.

**Tuesday 19.** Still in Coventry. Met at the Chapel. Spoke a little to the Saints, begging of them to invoke the spirit of God to rest upon them. I begged them to see their Chapel rent was paid.

**Wednesday 20 Feby 56.** Came to Leamington. Had a letter from Hereford and one from Pres. Taylor from Devonport. Wrote to Hereford again.

**Thursday 21.** Attended the prayer meeting this evening. I was very sick, but afterwards, I felt much better.

**Friday 22 Feby 1856.** I have just received a letter from Brother Ellsworth saying I am released from my field of labor. Elder Hunt is here with me.

**Saturday 23.** Came to Coventry by rail. Walked to Hillmhall and stopped all night at Elder Garretts, but I was very ill all night, very ill indeed.

**Sunday 24 Feby 1856.** After breakfast, I walked to Breman Station and to team for Rugby. Saw Elder King at Rugby. Walked to Dunchurch. Saw Sister Burdett then I walked to Braunston. Saw Sister Chiverelle, then I walked to Coventry. Met the Saints at Brother Ballards and we held a meeting. I preached a little afterwards. I back to Braunston and slept at Chiverelles.

**Monday 25.** After breakfast. I walked to Dunchurch and then to Rugby. There I got on the wrong train and rode two stages down to Manchester line and from the little station, I came out and I walked to Coventry. Bought a watch from Mr. John Dutton for 4L 15. Paid him 3L 10/-. Came by train to Leamington. Thankful for all favors and blessings received from my Heavenly Father up to this time.

**Tuesday 26 Feby 1856.** I had written to Elder Jones, Cornwall, asking him to assist me home to the Valley. Wrote to Sister Cook.

**Wednesday 27.** I am very poorly, but I am visiting round among the Leamingtonians.

**Thursday 28 1856.** I am still very poorly. So afflicted in the night and my poor heart beats and my ears are much inflamed, but thank God I am peaceful in mind. Attended the prayer meeting, but few present.

**Friday 29 Feby 1856.** Still in Leamington.

**Saturday 1 March 1856.** Still in Leamington, but very poorly.

**Sunday 2 March 1856.** Attended the Leamington counsel but there was plenty of confusion. In the afternoon, I went to Coventry with Brother Robbins, his wife, and a Brother Reading. Brother Robbins preached at night and afterwards returned to Leamington. I returned to Coventry.

**Monday 3 March 1856.** Visiting among the Saints and at night. Met Pastor Muir and President Smith who succeeds me in my Presidency. We attended counsel and slept 3 in a bed.

**Tuesday 4 March.** I came to Leamington by first train.

**Wednesday 5 March 1856.** Pastor Muir and Smith came to Leamington.

**Thursday 6.** We met in public counsel and continued until near eleven o'clock. It was resolved to have the branch rebaptized.

**Friday 7.** Still in Leamington among the Saints.

**Saturday 8 March 1856.** This is a beautiful day, the finest this year. Collected 15/10 towards Elder Limbs watch in Leamington.

**Sunday 9 March 1856.** In Leamington, attended the afternoon meeting when Sister Ross was cut off the church. Attended the evening meeting, President Smith preached and I wore away. First ate. I talked a few minutes, but mine was on fundamental matters. I felt very sick most of this day.

**Monday 10 March 1856.** Went to Coventry. Met Elder Clarks notification for the 22nd to sail for America so I had to return to Leamington.

**Tuesday 11, Wednesday 12, Thursday 13, March 1856.** I have been very poorly with influenza, but Thank God I am better, but there is room to mend. I am busy preparing and making ready for my emigration, but am short of means, but glory to God, all is well. Elder Hunt is here tonight.

**Friday 14.** In Leamington, but I visited Coventry and returned at night.

**Saturday 15 March 1856.** Came to Birmingham. Met Brother Thomas Hodgkinson. Slept at Brother Brindells.

**Sunday 16 March 1856.** Came by train for Worcester. Found Elder Latey and attended the conference in the afternoon. Some man came in and disturbed the meeting. I took the liberty to turn him out and I got my coat torn, but the tailor has made it alright again.

**Monday 17th.** I spent this day in Worcester in company with Elder Latey, visiting among the Saints.

**Tuesday 18 March.** Came by train to Birmingham. Met the Leamington Saints at the station. Saw Elder Muir. Came by Coventry. Saw Elder Kirby. On coming to the station, we met Elder Smith. Came to Leamington. Saw my Sister Hodgkinson, but she died this night about 25 minutes past 10 at night.

**Wednesday 19.** Still in Leamington. I slept tonight at Hodgkinsons.

**Thursday 20 March.** Wrote to Elder Stockdale. Attended the evening meeting.

**Friday 21.** In Leamington, had a walk to Osechinchurch Park and by Radford. Stopped at Sister Hobs to tea in company with Brother Hobs and Sister Wardell. Being Good Friday and a fine day, many are enjoying their walks.

**Saturday 22 March 1856.** This day we buried my Sister, Ann Hodgkinson at the cemetery (84) near Whitnash. There was Father, John, William, George, Thomas, and John Dutton from Coventry who followed to the grave. Afterward, we all had the privilege of having tea together, perhaps for the last time. The Wesleyan Superintendent was present and I understand he christened the baby, but I left as soon as the tea was over.



**Sunday 23 March 56.** Attended the morning meeting and spoke some time. Attended the afternoon meeting and spoke again. Attended at night, but I baptized Sister Wardell, so that took me away some part of the service.

**Monday 24th.** I am very poorly with pain in my shoulder and back, but, thank God I am cheerful as my circumstances will permit, poor and almost without any companions, but all is well.

**Tuesday 25 Ladyday 1856.** In Leamington, visited Radford. Had dinner with Sister Hobs. Still very poorly.

**Wednesday 26 March.** I have been to Bunney today. Saw Elder Wheelock and returned.

**Thursday 27th.** Wrote to my family at Salt Lake. I have been to Coventry today and returned this evening. Saw some few of the Saints at Coventry. Had tea at Mrs. Duttons.

**Friday 28 March 1856.** This morning I have received a letter from Utah saying my family were well, but I am very poorly. I have sent the letter to Hereford to Emmas friends. Saw Elder Smith. Had a few words with him, but they were not of the pleasant test kind. It appears I am so rough or else so ugly, but praise God there is not much the matter.

**Saturday 29 March 1856.** I have been round among the Saints in Leamington and I have been to Milverton Church Yard where I buried my oldest girl and a fifth child, a boy. I had some few thoughts how far their Mother was at the present time from them. Shall I see them again. Shall I know them. Something says, "Yes, you will." so far. I will rejoice and praise the Lord.

**Sunday, 30 March 1856.** Myself and Elder James Robbins came by train to Hatton and spent this day preaching and cheering up the Saints. We left Rowington about 10 p.m. and walked to Hatton and slept at Elder Spendloves.

**Monday 31 March 1856.** Came by rail to Leamington today. The news had arrived that peace is proclaimed. The bells are clanging and the banners are flying and there are some few seem to rejoice, but the effects are not so joyous as I should have expected. I

have walked to Coventry this evening. The Cross Cheassing was very full of people and the bells were speaking out for peace. I attended at Coventry counsel. All went off pretty well. Then I returned by rail to Leamington. Here I met James Robbins in the street. He told me they had cut him off. It appears he was impertinent to the counsel, but I advised him to be patient and act the gentleman. His brethren would feel after him again.

**Tuesday 1 April 1856.** I have been to Radford. Saw Sister Hobs and called at Elder Browns. All well so far. I had a dream. Tonight, I was very angry with my Father. He had tried to do me a wrong, but when he saw my anger, I thought he appeared to be very mild and different with me. I found while at breakfast this morning there was something in his manner that did not suit him. Afterward, I found out the secret. He had written to Liverpool to stop my going home and he had got his answer, but he has not let me see the letter as yet. O Lord, my director, and preserve me from evil and harm for my hope is in Thee.

**Wednesday 2 April 1856.** I came to Coventry last evening and preached to a good congregation and indeed it was good to talk of Jesus and Joseph and Brigham and bless the Saints. My troubles went from me and I felt God to bless me in every deed. I walked to Foleshill and slept with Father Rollason. This morning I had breakfast at Rollasons. Called on Sister Summers, Jeff's, Whites, Tilets, Painting, Tonks, and at my Sister's, Mr. and Mrs. Dutton. I had dinner and returned to Leamington.

**Thursday 3 April 1856.** Spent this day in Leamington. Saw Sister W. tonight. She is getting anxious for her journey. Wrote to Sister Cook, trying to persuade her to stop another year, because we are so very poor.

**Friday 4 April.** In company with Elder John Reading, we saw Phebe Jones at Warwick House of Correction. She gave me an order for three pound, ten shilling for Brother Reading to be paid by President F. D. Richards for his emigration to the Valley and he Brother Reading, is to pay it back in Utah and Phebe is to have credit for it in Liverpool

about myself, and some little about others, but by Gods help, I am fully set to be good and do good, Amen.

**Wednesday 9 April 1856.** Met this evening at the meeting house. The Brethren spoke as they were led. Elder Shaw, Kirby, Smith, Toone, and Pastor Muir after all were dismissed the Pastor, Pres., myself, and James Robbins, held a conference. At the close the Pastor Muir put half a sovereign into my hand and not a word was said. I accepted it as his good feeling towards me as we had had a few words.

**Thursday 10 April 1856.** I am this day 43 years of age. Myself and the Brethren drank a bottle of wine together and eat a few biscuits so we parted in good cheer. The Pastor for Birmingham, the President for Rowington, and myself, to stay my time appointed and do the best I can.

**Friday 11 April 1856.** This day I have packed a small box of goods for Utah, thinking to send it by Elder Petty and Sister Rowe, but I feel too unwell today to rejoice much.

**Saturday 12.** Came by train to Birmingham. Met Elder Petty, Gardner, Hicks, and Doney with Sister Rowe and her two children, Sister Doney and her child, Sister Hicks and Sister Williams. They all appeared in good spirits and I spent a few hours with them and saw them off by rail to Liverpool. I visited Elder Brindles and President Jones. Brother Jones gave me 10/- at night. I returned by train to Leamington.

**Sunday 13 April 1856.** This last night I was called up to administer to Brother Robbins, who was taken very ill, but he got better. I spent this day among the Saints. Preached in the afternoon and at night. Bless God for all his mercies to me for surely he hath blessed my although I am so very weak and poorly. His mercies are manifold.

**Monday 14 April 1856.** I feel very much like the morning, heavy (86) and souring, yet my spirit seems bouyant. Wrote to Brothers Atwood and Rogers. Attended counsel tonight, but I did not stop till it was over. I was so very poorly.

**Tuesday 15th.** This morning I have had another touch of spasms (87) and they were very severe for a time. It has left me very weak and poorly. I feel unfit for almost

anything. My appetite has failed me again and I am suffering from rhumatics in my face, but I shall try and go to Worcester to Elder Latey tonight. D. V. came to Worcester and met with a hearty reception from Elder Latey and his family.

**Wednesday 16.** Remained in Worcester and visited many Saints with Elder Latey.

**Thursday 17 April [1856].** Walked 10 miles with Brother Latey to Ridgeway Cross and preached at night to a house full of Saints and we had a good time.

**Friday 18 April 1856.** This morning I found the mice had an habitation in the bed with us. One of them walked over my face. After breakfast I left Elder Latey and walked to Hereford, 16 miles. After I had rested me for a time, I walked 12 miles to Peterchurch, but I was much fatigued and like to have given out, but Mrs. Prosser soon got me some tea and I felt refreshed and retired to bed, but my rest was little. I thought the devil was about to destroy me, but I survived his attack and on.

**Saturday the 19 April 1856,** I visited Mary Prosser, now Mrs. Howell, at the Comb. They treated me very kind, but I felt their hatred to my religion, however I would not notice their insult.

**Sunday 20 April 1856.** This day I have been amused by a Mr. Boroyon, a Methodist preacher, but I was such a curious piece of scripture that he was foiled in his attempt. So he resorted to slander, but he and all his party was in a tremble and I felt as though I was in the wrong place so I packed up my carpet sack and walked to Hereford. Got there and preached to a few Saints. Slept in Hereford this night at a Brother Redmons.

**Monday 21 April 1856.** After breakfast I walked and continued to walk until I came to Worcester, 26 miles. Met with a hearty welcome at Brother Lateys, considering I had walked so far. I felt good and with the exception of my rhumatics, I was pretty comfortable.

**Tuesday 22.** I stopped in Worcester and I saw Mr. Hodgetts in the street. He was grieving very much about his family and the way they had served him. He appeared as though he wanted to say more to me, but I was unable to tarry.

**Wednesday 23 April 1856.** I left Worcester and came to Birmingham. Stopped at Brother Brindles, but at night I came to Leamington.

**Thursday 24.** Attended meeting, but I felt too poorly to do, say, or think much.

**Friday 25th April 1856.** Still in Leamington.

**Saturday 26 [April 1856].** In Leamington.

**Sunday 27 April [1856].** Attended the afternoon meeting, but I was too poorly to enjoy myself.

**Monday 28.** I am still very poorly. Don't know where to rest.

**Tuesday 29 April 1856.** Written my family in Utah. This day is very cold.

*[The Journal ends here. The rest of the page is blank as well as the following page.]*

**These pages are at the end of his Journal, which are notes of package contents, recipes for Medicinal purposes. Genealogy of his marriage and children from Jemima Cook. The notes of his financial statements of his mission.**

**Page 273 of John Toone Journal** [Apparently a list of articles in a box sent to Utah.]

7 yds. of Callico, 6 \_\_\_\_ collar, 24 fronts, a pr of collar holders, old/wool, 6 china cup and saucers from Mrs. Nathe, 4 pans \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_, cup and saucers for May Chrosh \_\_\_\_ and needles piece. *[Most unreadable, but is apparently a list of items boxed or packed that came across the plains.]* the words handkerchief, petticoat and 2 shirts are discernable. [The last line reads:] These articles from \_\_\_\_.

**Page 274. Receipts for Indigestion and Billowness.** Compound extract of colocynth, half a drachm, compound Rhubarb Pill one scruple, Castile soap ten grains, Oil of Juniper five drops, mix and make into 12 Pills. Take one night and morning.

**For the Asthma.** Compound Squill pill one drachm. 1 pecacuanha in powder fifteen grams, mix with a little syrup and divide into fifteen pills.

**Liniment for Rheumatism.** Opolddoc, camphorated oil, Spirit of Turpentine and Laudanum of each one oz., mix them well and rub the parts affected night and morning. Take half a drachm of powdered gum quaiacam in a cup full of gruel at bedtime.

**Page 275. An excellent Stomachic Mixture.** Gentian Root and Columba Root about 2 worth. Tincture of columbia 2 drachms and tincture of ginger half a drachm. Cut the root to pieces and put them into a jug, pour a pint of boiling water on them. Cover the jug and let it stand by the fire an hour and half. Strain the infusion and bottle it, then add the tincture of columbia and thirty drops of the tincture of ginger. Cork the bottle. Mr. Cherry.

**For the cure of a costive state of the Bowels.** Compound extract of colocynth 1 scruple, croton oil two drops, oil of peppermint two drops. Mix and divide into twelve pills. (take one every night at bedtime).

**Page 276.** Articles in Box No. 1. Old black coat, 1 pair of braces, 1 butter plate, black waistcoat, 1 Table cloth, 2 pieces of Linen about 28 yards, one frock and cape, black coat, some thread, one new frock, 2 pair of Boots, 3 silk handkerchiefs, 1 pair of shoes, and some trinkets, 2 black neck ties, plaid kerchief, 2 shirts, tablecover, pillow case, 1 pair of white pants, a flannel petticoat, some crochet cotton, 5 pair oplotn stockings, 1 apron, 1 neckkerchief and collar, a small piece of Ribbon, India Muslin frock, 1 comon Op and 1 napkin.

Articles in No. 2. Piece of old carpet and pair of worsted stockings, 1 net head cap, 1 flannel shirt, Old narstroat blk coat, Cord pants, 8 knives and forks, old black pants, neck tie, Elastic Cumberband, plaid neck tie, new shirt, parcel for Dutson, 1 shirt, bit of silk and handkerchief, old red table cover, set of China, tin teapot, Union jack, a pair of childs boots, 3 glasses, pair of shoes, 2 small oil lamps, old blanket, frocked cape, Blk silk gown and lining, old black pants, 2 white shirts, white handkerchief, small round box

red waist cuffs, small tea caddy, Telescope, old red coat, blk waist coat, Taos Dictionary, 1/ Rome and His early Christian, small pocket pistol, 2 sasing Tom, Pillow slip, My old journal to the Valley, 8 Seers. [*the rest of the page is unreadable.*]

**Page 278.** Mr. S. Cordon, 41 Park Road, Foxteth Park, Liverpool.

Mr. Reese at Mrs. Bellington, St. Martins Lane, Herford.

Mr. Ed. Ellsworth, Marstone Lane, Birmingham.

Mr. Authur Tew at Mrs. Bakers, New Station, Rugby.

John Lowe, Overton, 300 1st North, Birmingham.

Miss Jemima Cook, 4 Cloivance Lane, Devonport.

Mr. Thos. Evans, In Land Sirennew officer, Rowington, Warwick.

Mr. James Dudman, 26 James St., Trinity Bath, Summerset.

**Page 279.** John Toone and Jemima Cook, were married on Sunday the 22nd of February 1857.

Lion Lemuel Toone, Born the 6th March 1858, about 5 o'clock P.M. at Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, N. America.

Felix Piso Toone, born the 25 August 1859, about 1/4 past 2 o'clock P.M. at Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, N. America.

Richard Cook Toone, born 28 February 1862, near midnight, it was between 12 and 1 o'clock, say 1/2 past 12. Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, N. America.

George Benjamine Toone born 24 January 1864, at 5 o'clock P.M. at Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, N. America.

**Page 280.** Emma Jemima Toone born Wednesday 15 November 1865, about 10 o'clock A.M., at Croydon, Morgan Co., Utah Territory, North America.

Caroline Cook Toone, born 16th November 1867 near one o'clock A.M. Salt Lake City, Utah, Territory, N. America.

Elizabeth Toone, born 20 May 1871, at Salt Lake City, about 9 o'clock in the morning.



Joseph Toone, born 6 April 1887, at Echo City, Utah Wednesday ten minutes past one P.M.

**Page 281.** 25 March 1855, Conference collections was eleven L 2 gave Pastor Atwood 5/6 and Elder Griffin 5/6, gave Pastor Atwood 2/6 in Devonport Counsel.

8 July 1855, Conference Collection 19 6, Pastor 6/-, Griffin 3/-, Dudman 3/-, Gardner 3/-, Toone 4/6.

Pastors Collection for quarter ending 30 Sept. 1855.

Devonport	2 7
Plymouth	5
Lower Clicker	1 4
Falmouth	1 9 1/2
Truro	1 1
Hayle	2 4
	<hr/>
	14 1

18 March, Money received by me at Cornwall Conf.

Falmouth Emigrat. fund	4	
Truro	1 9	Elder Burton (written across the page)
Hayle paid to Treasure	1	
	<hr/>	
Falmouth Temple fund	4 4 1/2	
Truro	1 8	Elder Stockdale (written across the page)
Hayle paid to Treasure	4	
	<hr/>	
Book Agent	14 3	
Paid to Agent	5 9	

1855 Money received from the conference June

Devonport	1 7 6
Plymouth	1 4 2
Cornwall	1 6 3 1/2

---

3 17 11 1/2

Coal	2. 4. 0	} L c c L
Pants	1. 4. 0	} 3 16 9
Hat	8. 9	}

1855 Conference Collection for July 8 L 9

Afternoon	12. 2 1/2	19.6
-----------	-----------	------

Night	7. 4
-------	------

Tea Collection Plymouth	11.6
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Devonport

**Page 283.** William C. Dunbar, 7 Loydes Cottage St. Helier, Jersey, Thos. Cid  
Thos. Hodgkinson at Mr. John Buddles, 14 Caunters St., Belgrave Cate Lewiston.

**Page 284.** Phillip Lewis, Shoemaker, Livias Harrold, Herford.

Mr. Smith M. Sen Reeses, 61 Dolphin St., Newport.

Foreign Mission Collections to 1855, (P. P. Order to Liverpool 28 June 1855.)

April	Devonport	1 8	(Written across the page)
	Plymouth	1 2	
	Cornwall	3 11	

---

6 9

Richard Miles at Mr. Tiarrolls, Drawford Farm St. Ives, near Collington Cornwall.

Mrs. Ballingham \_\_\_\_\_

### Footnotes

Below is a list of the words which were changed to make the Journal more readily readable. Each word is foot noted only once so the reader can see what the example is. After the first foot note, the words are too numerous to note each time they are repeated

1. There were no capitalizations or punctuations in the sentence structure. They have been supplied wherever it was felt best to do so.

2. Wagon changed to wagon.

3. As changed to has when meaning was needed.

4. Goen changed to gone.

5. Ave changed to have.

6. Where changed to were.

7. Taken changed to took.

8. To changed to too.

9. Soone changed to soon.

10. Gon changed to gone.

11. Crofs changed to cross: Spelled correctly but in an old English manner. When there are two "ss", the first s goes down below the line and looks like an f.

12. Respect changed to suspect.

13. Ferry changed to ferry.

14. aforderable to fordable.

15. camped to camp.

16. place to places.

17. choped to chopped.

18. purpours to purpose.

19. free

20 when to were.

21 especial to special.

22. harnesfsed to harnessed, not really wrong.

23. hair to hare.

24. new to knew.

25. flour to flower.

26. verious to various.

27. sterral to sterile.

28. necysity to necessity.

29. collect to collection.

30. rong to wrong.

31. plat to Platt.

32. shaian to Cheyenne.

33. rout to route.

34. adrep to address, not really wrong.

35. scholded to scolded.

36. opinis to opinion.

37. sence to sense.

38. Sabath to Sabbath

39. disided to decided.

40. tooke to took.

41. free

42. Mushettotis to Mosquitos.

43. stoped to stopped.

44. fiting to fighting.

45. altrication to altercation.

46. Poney to pony.

47. bluf to bluff.

48. buffalow to buffalo.

49. folded to foaled.

50. minde to mind.

51. cirtificates to certificates.

52. cortious to courteous.

53. bargin to bargain.

54. have wrote to have written.

55. altho to although.

56. vessele to vessel

57. wreked to wrecked.

58. here to hear.

59. ankor to anchor.

60. was to were.

61. wharm to warm.

62. preparitary to preparatory.

63. houre to hour.

64. rong to wrong.

65. Turrete to turret.

66. childe to child.

67. finde to find.

68. labour to labor.

69. safe to save.

70. buryed to buried.

71. busey to busy.

72. whearey to weary.

73. neglegance to negligence.

74. exhamined to examined.

75. supasses to surpasses.

70. tything to tithing.

71. tyde to tide.

72. plentyful to plentiful.

73. burey to bury.

76. lyes to lies.

77. testified to testified.

78. shurly to surely.

79. freekes to freaks.

80. strait to straight

81. controle to control.

82. cost to coast.

83. tryal to trail.

84. symetary to cemetery.

85. poure to pour.

86. heavey to heavy.

87. Sphasam to spasms.

**Maps of England where John Toone served on his Mission  
British Mission Historical Records and British Mission Manuscript History  
Letters and data to support the Journal and his journey back to the Valley  
Pages 140 - 165**

Michelle McKnight was able to find the list of missionaries who left for the England Mission during 1854 that John Toone talks about and worked with while on his mission. His Journal stops abruptly on April 29, 1856 while still in Leamington. Michelle was able to find the passenger list for the ship *Horizon*. John Toone, Hannah Wardell, and Jemima Cook's names appear on that list. They left Liverpool, England and landed in Boston. Letters telling of the voyage, written by Edward Martin, the man in charge of the 800 Saints emigrating to the Valley aboard the *Horizon*, and John Jaques, one of the missionaries John Toone worked with are included. Elder Jaques and others tell of the activities leading up to the Edward Martin Handcart Company, the same Edward Martin that was in charge of the Saints as they emigrated to the Valley.

In the book *Handcarts to Zion*, the names of John Toone, Hannah Wardell, Jemima Cook, Edward Martin, and John Jaques appear on the list of the members of the Fifth, or Martin Handcart Company. From the letters printed in the *Millennial Star*, *Deseret News*, and *Mormon* we can verify some of the travels of John, Hannah, and Jemima. We have also included talks by the Brethren at the Conference when they reported the plight of, and what was being done to help the Handcart Companies not yet into the Valley at such a late date.

We want to thank Teresa B. Dawson Olson for all the many years she has spent collecting and writing the Histories of the Toone family. We have included several of the histories she gathered and wrote in "*Life Stories of the Posterity of John Toone and his three Wives.*" You may find some variations in the stories but as in all Family Histories, some is fact and other passed down "hear-say." It would have been better if John Toone's Journal would have been available sooner, and that he would have completed it up until the time he arrived home.

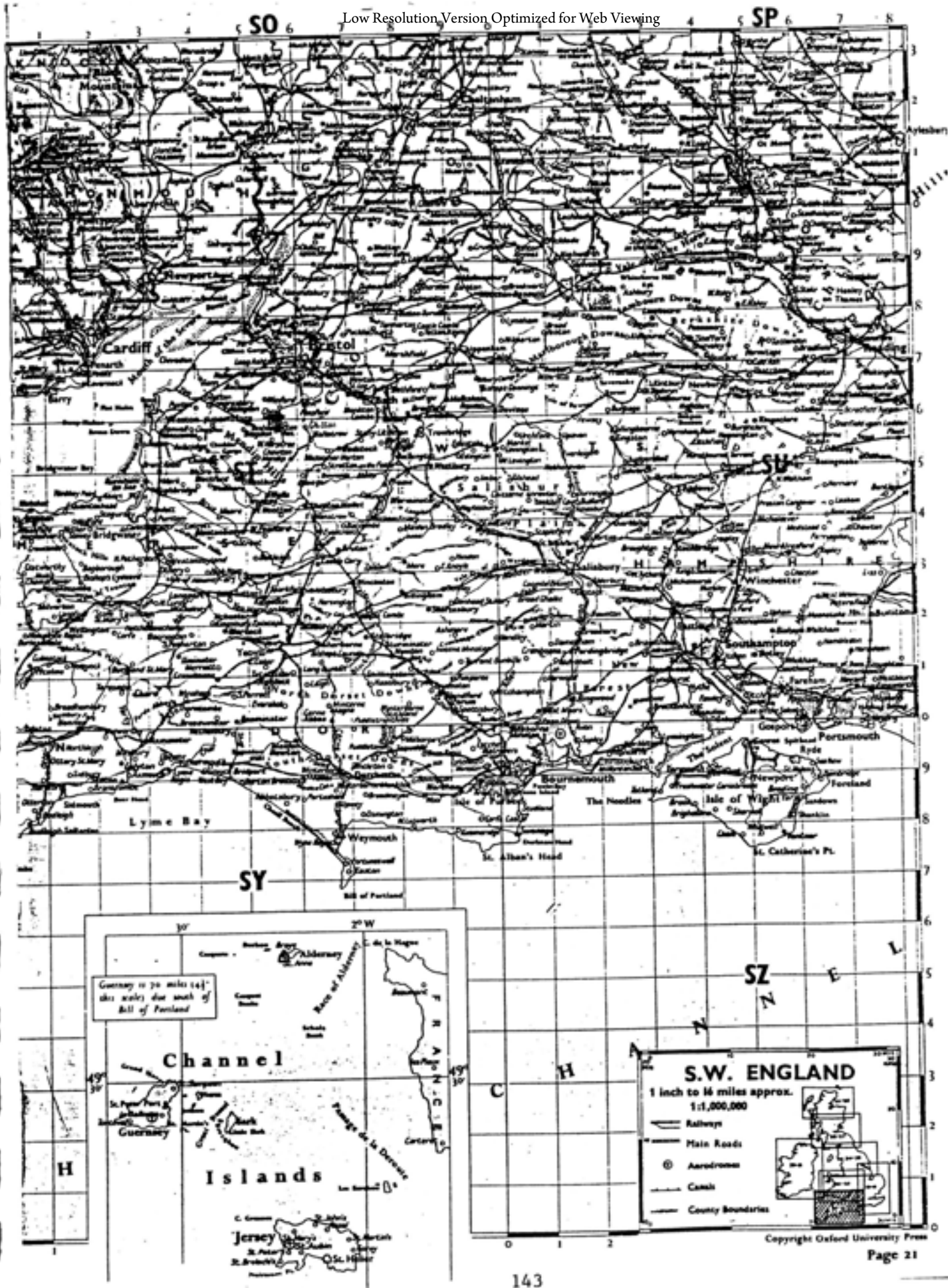












**British Mission Historical Records**  
**Call # LR1140 - 2**

Listed is only the pertinent information relating to John Toone and his Mission. These are the Missionaries John Toone worked with, wrote to, and has mentioned in his Journal. A picture of eighteen of these Missionaries is available in the book *Handcarts to Zion*, originally printed in 1960, and reprinted in 1992 by Bison Book Co., authored by LeRoy R. Hafen and Ann W. Hafen. The picture appears on the fifth page following page 90.

Name	Arrival	Ship	Departure	Field
1. Jesse B. Martin	13 Jan 1854	Daniel Webster	28 Mar 1857	
2. Israel Evans	13 Jan 1854	Daniel Webster	28 Mar 1857	
3. Geo. W. Thurston	13 Jan 1854	Daniel Webster		
4.* Franklin D. Richards	4 June 1854		26 July 1856	Canada
F. D. Richards was an apostle.				
5.* Geo. D. Grant	4 June 1854			
6.* Wm. H. Kimball	4 June 1854			
7.* Joseph A. Young	4 June 1854			
8.* James A. Little	4 June 1854			
9.* Edmund Ellsworth	4 June 1854			
10. Wm. G. Young	4 June 1854			
11. Cyrus Wheelock	5 July 1854			
12.* Wm. C. Dunbar	5 July 1854			
13.* James Ferguson	5 July 1854			
14. R. W. Wolcott	16 July 1854			
15. John Toone (H.P.)	19 Aug 1854	Westpoint	25 May 1856	Birmingham, Warwick Conference
16. Thomas Hodgkinson	19 Aug 1854			
17. Wm. B. Hodgetts	19 Aug 1854			
17. James Foster	19 Aug 1854			
18. Thomas Latey	18 Sep 1854			
19. Henry Lunt	16 Oct 1854			
20. Wm Gibson Walker	16 Oct 1854			
21. Oliver G. Workman	3 Dec 1854			
22. James Craigh	12 Dec 1854			
23. Richard Ballantyne	12 Dec 1854			

\* Missionaries pictured in *Handcarts to Zion* that John Toone talks about in his Journal. Other missionaries pictured in *Handcarts to Zion* who are not listed on this list, but are mentioned numerous times in John Toone's Journal are Philimon Merrill, Edward Martin, James Ross, Edward Bunker, Chauncey G. Webb, Daniel Spencer, David W. Jones, James Bond, Spencer Crandall, and Daniel McArthur.

**The following pages were researched from the Church Archives to verify John Toones travels from the time his Journal ends to the time he arrives back in the Salt Lake Valley as his Journal ends on April 29, 1856. He did not arrive in the Valley until November 1865 with the Martin Handcart Company**

**1855 - 56 Mission History  
Call # LR1140 2  
# 10 & 11**

**BRITISH MISSION MANUSCRIPT  
HISTORY**

**19 Aug 1854**

Elders John Toone, Thomas Hodgkinson, William B. Hodgetts, and James Foster arrived in Liverpool on this date, (Aug. 19th), after a passage of twenty-three days from New York, on board the Westpoint. Allowing moderately for seasickness, the brethren seemed happy and ambitious to engage in the great harvest of souls which is being wrought in these lands. (Mill. Star 16:554).

**02 Sep 1854**

Saturday, September 2. The Millenial Star of this date contained the following:

“Appointments: Elder John Toone is appointed to labor under the direction of Elder Israel Barlow, Pastor of the Birmingham and Warwickshire Conferences.

Elder W. B. Hodgetts is appointed to labor under the direction of Elder John Barker, Pastor of Cheltenham, Worchestershire, and Hereford Conferences.

Elder Thomas Hodgkinson is appointed to labor under the direction of Elder Charles Smith, Pastor of Derbyshire, Leicestershire, and Nottinghamshire Conferences.

Brother Foster is in England on Business, but it is lawful for him to testify of the blessings of God upon His people in Zion, so all in his power to promote righteousness and confidence among the saints, and to strengthen their faith by the sweet counsels of the Holy Spirit, as he may have opportunity.”

F. D. Richards, President

**02 Dec 1854**

Elder Edmund Ellsworth will succeed Elder Barlow, and take the charge of the Birmingham, Warwickshire, and Herefordshire Conferences.

Elder John Toone is appointed to succeed Elder Hall in the Presidency of the Lands End Conference.

**18 April 1855**

An important meeting of American Elders was held in Liverpool. Following are the minutes:

The emigration, and other circumstances, having combined to bring together, in Liverpool, a large portion of the American Elders now in Europe, in obedience to the request of President Richards, and much to their own satisfaction, they met at 36 Islington, on the 18th of April, 1855. Present, President D. Daniel Spencer, Elders Dan Jones, C. G. Webb, Israel Barlow, George D. Grant, Cyrus H. Wheelock, W. C. Dunbar, James Ferguson, W. H. Ellsworth, Edward Martin, James Bond, John Toone, Moses Thurston, J. D. Ross, John Barker, and John Perry.

(The account gives testimonies of most of the Elders at the meeting. Then, at the end...)

Elders J. A. Little, J. Toone, J. Barker, and Edward Martin expressed a feeling and happy manner the joy and blessings which they realized in their labours, and fulness of the Spirit which they enjoyed on the occasion.

**05 Mar 1856**

Elder Millen Atwood wrote from Bristol, England as follows: (A long letter, then....)



On Visiting Lands End Conference, I found it generally in a flourishing condition, with the exception of the book and some local debts. Through the united energies of President Toone and the Priesthood, we have placed the book agency on a good foundation, and all measures have been adopted, which, if carried out, we trust will insure the speedy release of the Conference from all indebtedness.

**08 Mar 1856**

Appointment: Elder W. J. Smith is appointed to the Presidency of the Warwickshire Conference, in place of Elder John Toone, who is released to emigrate, owing to ill health.

**25 May 1856**

Sunday, May 25. The ship "Horizon." Captain Reed, sailed from Liverpool for Boston, May 25, 1856, with 856 souls of the saints on board, under the Presidency of Elders Edward Martin, Jesse Haven, and George P. Waugh.

The following Elders who have held responsible positions in this country, also sailed on this ship -- Elders T. B. Broderick and John Toone from Utah -- the latter retires from his labors on account of ill health -- John Jaques, Robert Holt, Thomas Ord, James Stones, Henry Squires, and Robert Evans were presiding Presidents of Conferences.

On the list of passengers that traveled on the "Horizon" with John Toone:

Jemima Cook	Age 28	No profession listed.
Hannah Wardle	Age 35	No profession listed.
John Toone	Age 43	Carpenter

[Jemima Cook and Hannah Wardle are listed together on the list. Note the spelling of Wardle. In *Handcarts to Zion* it is spelled Wardell, where she appears on the list of members of the Martin Handcart Company]

(Mill. Star 18:377)

**The following letters give a detailed account of the voyage: (Mill Star 18:411)**  
**Written by Edward Martin and sent back to President Franklin D. Richards as they were leaving England. Edward Martin is the same Edward Martin that lead the Martin Handcart Company of which John Toone, Hannah Wardell and Jemima Cook were members.**

Ship Horizon off Cork  
May 29, 1856

Dear President Richards -- It is with great pleasure that I write a few lines, to inform you of our favorable position at the present time. We have a fine morning and all is pleasant around us. The Captain, Mr. Reed, is a gentleman in every sense of the word, and I have no doubt but that we shall have one of the most agreeable passages that the saints have ever had while crossing the Atlantic. He spares no pains to make us comfortable, and offers every facility that will, in the least, be of benefit to us.... The officers are all agreeable and obliging. Mr. Stahl does all he can to accommodate: in fact, we could not ask for better treatment if we had it of our own choosing.

The saints are all feeling well, with a very few exceptions: the few that are sick are not dangerous: the Sister that was sick when we left is gradually recovering. We have one birth, the particulars of which you will have in Elder Jaques letter.

The couple you spoke to me about were married last night. The Captain gave us the use of the cabin to perform the ceremony in, and I was very glad of the opportunity. It gave us a good chance of introducing some of our doctrines, and of correcting some impressions which had been made upon his mind by newspaper reports and the like.

After you left us on Sunday evening, we lashed all the luggage, and thus prepared for seasickness. The saints thought us very particular at the time, but morning did not make its appearance before they began to realize the benefit and expressed themselves that it was good to have a head. The majority were sick on Monday, but only for a short time.



This morning I have been through the ship, and I find all in fine spirits. Elders Have and Waugh are one with me, in carrying out necessary measures for the comfort and convenience of the passengers, and we have everything our own way....

I make it my business to visit every part of the ship six or seven times a day, but more particularly when I rise up and before I lie down, and I expect to do so during the voyage. We have got our organization pretty well matured, and all are willing to play their part. We have nine wards, nine cooks, and ten men in each watch of the guard which is kept up night and day.

I felt to thank my Heavenly Father for His goodness to us, and I fully realize the truth of the blessings pronounced upon my head, by you, before I left Liverpool. I cannot but think of the happy days, weeks, and months, that I have spent in the office. I cannot express my feelings, in fact, language would fail to do it, but please accept my heartfelt thanks for every kindness which I have received from your benevolent hand.

Please give my kind love to President Wheelock, and to all the brethren of my acquaintance, and believe me to be your humble servant.

Edward Martin

This letter was written by John Jaques who was in the mission with John Toone and was sailing aboard the *Horizon* with him on their way to Boston. The letter was written to Apostle Franklin D. Richards as they were leaving England.

Ship "*Horizon*," off Cork,

11 A. M., May 29, 1856

President F. D. Richards,

Dear Brother — After labouring in the Office at Liverpool for upwards of four years and a quarter, with pleasure to myself, and, I suppose, with satisfaction to those presiding over me, it seemed good to the Lord and His servants that I should have the privilege of

gathering to the land of Zion. Accordingly I embarked on the *Horizon* on the 22nd inst. The next morning she moved out of dock and cast anchor in the river. Soon after this we had a little belligerent display between the mates and some of the crew. I did not see the commencement of the affair, but I learned that some of the crew demurred to obeying orders, and that a regular fisticuffing took place between three or four. Two or three bloody faces figured in the scene. I was up on deck in time to witness a little not civil "jaw," between the first mate and one or two of the crew. The mate paced the deck, flourishing a Colt's revolver, and swearing and threatening grandly. But he did not use his weapon. By the bye, I do not like to see much threatening with mortal weapons. My maxim is to keep them still till wanted, and when necessary, use them, and over with it. That seems to me most consistent with "Mormonism." As for much threatening and bragging, that is the appropriate business of bullies. However, a number of the crew were sent ashore, and we had fresh men in their places. The mate complained of the refractory ones, that they were a set of "blacklegs," and said that they came on board to plunder the passengers and the rest of the crew. They charged him with being drunk, and "no man." Whatever may have been the merits of either party, I can now say that all goes well. The Captain and mate seem to study to protect the passengers and render them as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. The first mate appears to be a seaman that knows his business, and is determined to maintain proper discipline among the crew. On Monday, I believe, he drew them up on deck, divided them into watches, and gave them their charge. He told them they could have plenty of the best food on board, and that if they acted like men they would be treated as such. If they had anything to complain of concerning their food, or the conduct of the passengers towards them, they must be at his service night and day. They must not go between decks among the passengers, without an officer, on pain of death. The crew pay us respect at all times when we are among them.

On Saturday, we cleared, and on Sunday about 9 A.M., the steam tug *Great Conquest*, having brought the Captain, yourself, and others on board, laid hold of our noble vessel, and took it out to sea with a will. Then came the lashing of boxes, barrels, and tin ware, in preparation for the freaks of winds and waves. I need not tell you of our trip with the tug, which was all pleasure. The addresses of yourself and Elder C. H. Wheelock are held in lively remembrance, while the brethren, in their meetings, talk of the blessings you left with them, and they seem determined to strive for a realization of them.

As early as possible the company was organized into nine wards, No. 7 being committed to my care.

After our three cheers on the tug leaving us, with yourself, and the Elders who had honoured us by accompanying us out to sea, the day continued fine and calm. The sun shone brightly upon the waters, giving them the appearance of a vast sheet of watered or embossed satin, while the reflection of his rays, in a line between the ship and him, seemed to lay upon the wide waste a band of burnished silver, which, as the faint breeze broke it into sparkling, ever and anon appeared like a galaxy of glittering gems. The brethren and sisters congregated upon the deck, and, forming into divers groups, made the air vocal with their songs of praise and joy to the Lord their God, for the deliverance vouchsafed to them from Babylon. As night approached, a stiff but contrary breeze sprung up. We went to bed! The breeze was rather strong, and still a-head of us. Sea-sickness changed our countenances to a pitiful, pallid hue. As a general thing songs were discarded, while the efforts of the few, who had the hardihood to strike up occasionally, seemed but a mockery of our woe. A soberer company of passengers than we were that day, you need scarcely wish to see. Such a worshipping of buckets and tins, and unmentionable pans, I shall not attempt to describe. For my part, I paid the most devoted attention to the slop-pail about every half hour. My little daughter, Flora, passed through it all with scarcely a serious look, having been all the time as lively as usual. She

is continually wanting to go on "dat," as she calls the deck. My wife and her sister felt very bad over it, but are now nearly as right as ever.

We tacked about all that day, making little headway. The next day, Tuesday, the wind was still unfavourable, but decreasing. Many were very sick, but some were recovering.

But O! the awful siege of the cook's galley, the first day or two. Sebastopol! could that compare with it? The cooks had it hot inside and outside of their house. They had no comfortabe sinecure I can assure you. On Monday and Tuesday they had easier times, especially Monday, the passengers that day renouncing, in great part, the pomps and vanities of cooking.

Wednesday morning we were all but becalmed, as bad as on Sunday afternoon and evening. The sick persons rapidly recovered. Songs and rejoicings began to prevail again, and in the evening a fiddle and tambourine, in skillful hands, caused some "to trip the light fantastic toe." That day the cooks had another hard time of it. Appetites were returning with usual or rather increased power. There was a fearful amount of pies and cakes to be baked. Cooking for 800 hungry people at one galley is not a trifling affair, expecially when each family or person has a private pot or dish. Too many pots or dishes at the fire seem as bad as too many irons in it. About mid-day a favourable but not very strong breeze sprung up, and we got up extra sails before the wind. That evening I was called into the Captain's cabin to attend the ceremony of marriage between Brother Joseph Akers and Sister Ann Pugh, President Edward Martin officiated. This is the third marriage on board since we embarked. The first two I have not the particulars of just now.

Thursday morning. The wind is not very strong, neither is it very favourable. "Ould Ireland" is in sight. In fact we have seen land almost if not quite every day. The pilot is looking out for a tug to take him ashore. I shall send this letter by him. He kindly takes our letters ashore for sixpence each. I think we have few sea-sick people on board to-day. The sun shines beautifully, and young and old are assembled on deck, with light

heart and cheerful faces. We hope to be skimming across the broad Atlantic shortly. I hear no murmuring or grumbling. All is peace and harmony in our floating town. Sister Mary Ann Mellor is doing as well as can be expected.

On Tuesday, at 2 A.M., Sister Elizabeth Wilson, from Preston, was delivered of a daughter, which she calls Nancy. Both are doing very well.

We have had several heavy fogs. The crew occasionally, by way of variety, give us some of the characteristic songs, while at their work. The children make themselves happy, both above and below the deck. Marbles, skipping ropes, and all the available paraphernalia of childhood's games are called into request. The older boys amuse themselves by tugging at the ropes with the sailors. So merrily we live together. We want but the stalls and gingerbread to give our deck the appearance of an English county fair, barring the drunkenness, quarrelling, profanity, and obscenity which generally characterize such assemblies. Though I will admit that we do not appear in holiday attire exactly.

Presidents Martin, Haven, and Waugh are busy as bees. They are well, in good spirits, and quite pleased with their company of Saints. They desire to be remembered in love to you and all in the Office, in which of couse I join.

Yours in the Gospel Covenant,

John Jaques.

P.S. 1 P.M. A packet heaves in sight, which we have hailed for the pilot.

J. J.

Letter written to President Orson Pratt by John Jaques from St. Louis, Missouri telling of the voyage on the *Horizon* and prior to leaving with the Fifth Handcart Company or the Edward Martin Handcart Company to the Salt Lake Valley.

St. Louis, Missouri, July 22, 1856

President Orson Pratt.

Dear Brother. ...So rapid is promotion in this country, that, before I had been at Iowa a fortnight, I had received a double captaincy--captain of the second hundred of the fifth company of P.E. Fund, or handcart emigrants, and captain of the camp guard. I therefore relieved my guards, delivered over my two captaincies into the hands of others, weighed my hand-cart baggage, packed up the rest I had, kissed my wife and child, shook hands with my friends, and reported myself ready about the appointed time....

While ascending the hill at the back of Montrose, I had a splendid view of the Mississippi and the City of Nauvoo. The Temple of the Lord, noble even now in its desolation, must have been a beautiful and striking feature in the picture, ere the abomination which maketh desolate, had marred it with its profane and deathly touch. I must have had a heart of stone, if I had passed a place of such exceeding interest to all Saints without my mind reverting to days and scenes gone by. A thousand reflections flitted before my mental vision. The toilings to support nature and build up a City and Temple to the name of the Most High, the struggles with poverty, sickness, and mobs, the goings forth of the Elders with the everlasting Gospel to the nations, the gatherings of the Saints, the words of inspiration from the lips of the Prophet, the administration of the holy ordinances, the martyrdom of the two Prophets, the exodus of the Church and its flight into the wilderness, the wild and vain-glorious triumph of the powers of darkness--these and similar thoughts crowded upon my mind, and I exclaimed in my heart, "How long, O Lord, how long, before the days of vengeance and restitution? How long before the building up of the waste places of Zion?"

.... Thus I have told you all about my visit to this place. I will now refer back to my sea voyage, according to promise made at Boston. Besides the short note from Boston, I wrote to you by the pilot, which last letter I have seen in the *Star*, *Deseret News*, and *Mormons*, since my arrival here. ...But about the voyage. The letter from the Presidency of the company has, ere this, given you an account of the principal events that occurred

on board. [Not sure about which letter he has reference to, and we could not find it.] I shall, therefore, give you a few of my thoughts upon things pertaining to our voyage, and sea voyages in general.

You may probably wish to know how I like the sea. Well, I like the beginning and end of a sea voyage better than any other part of it. Some sing,

“A life on the ocean wave,  
A home on the rolling deep.”

If I had been brought up to the sea, perhaps I might have joined in chorus. But, as it is, ship life is to me dull and fusty life. It wants the charming variety and freedom, and the exquisite freshness and sweetness of life among the fields, and woods, and hills, in which I ever took so much delight. I like sailing on such a river as the great “Father of Waters,” a vast deal more than on the ocean. River sailing, I say, for me, for I can then enjoy both land and water. But, after all, there is nothing like old, firm solid, glorious terra firma. Sea-sailing is very pleasant at times. I could sit for hours on the forecastle, and watch our noble vessel dashing through the briny waves, and lashing them into an innumerable variety of fastastic forms of spray and foam. But then, who can possibly like to be continually rocked about, as though he were having a child’s ride in an English swing boat? Who has any taste for a dizzy head at every breeze? Who wishes to be forced into a gait as unsteady, staggering, and uncertain as the drunkard’s? Who admires treading on a platform that seems the plaything of an everlasting earthquake. I have no great taste for these things. I can make myself, with a little exertion, tolerably comfortable at sea, whenever it is advisable for me to go there, but when I have the privilege of choosing, I like to be where I can enjoy myself more naturally and more fully and with less effort than I can on a long sea voyage.

While at sea, it often struck me that sailing vessels were certainly behind the times. The idea of waiting, day after day, on the idle wind is bad enough, but the reality is much worse. It makes one feel like getting out and pushing behind. Then the wind comes with



a bit of vengeance, as if to make up for lost time, just as people hurry when they have been loitering on the way. Then the willing ship dashes through the waters like a mad thing, at the rate of a dozen miles or more an hour. We tack to the right and tack to the left, and after sailing so heartily for 200 or 300 miles, the captain takes an observation and finds that we are 20 miles worse for all our trouble, or perhaps we are in about the same place as when becalmed, or, if we have had a little better luck, we may have made a score miles. I often wondered how it was that the power of steam was not more used in navigating the ocean; and I certainly think that the time is not far distant when steam will be applied more commonly to freight and emigrant ships, if not as a principal motive power, at least as an auxiliary.

I have often heard of the waves running "mountains high," but I have not seen them do it. I have seen them assume the appearance of a vast, everchanging, miniature mountain system, with countless summits of spray and foam. There is another peculiarity pertaining to old ocean, and that is, it appears to be up-hill all around the ship, look which way you will. Thus every morning when I got up on deck, while at sea, the vessel seemed fixed in the same old hole, which, expecially when combined with a calm, had a certain wearying effect on my patience, and I suppose others felt the same.

I think, altogether, that we, on the *Horizon*, had an agreeable a voyage as most emigrants are favoured with. We had an occasional rough breeze, that put us to the right about, and split a sail or two, but not a single storm did we experience from the time we left Liverpool till we sighted Boston. We had every variety of weather but storm--wet, dry, calm, light and strong breezes; foul winds often, fair very seldom; warm, a good deal of cold; clear, and plenty of fog. Indeed, we all felt relieved when we escaped from the clammy, flabby regions of eternal fog, that is, from the banks of Newfoundland. The principal things we enjoyed in that raw clime were the sight of a few fishing boats, and a taste of fresh cod fish, which the captian obtained in exchange for a few nails. We would, for a time, sail hard with a strong breeze, till many of the people were sick, then

we would have a slight breeze or a calm till the majority of them had recovered. And so we passed our voyage, the weaker of us alternately sick and well, according to the weather. There was one thing, however, which I did not anticipate, and that was, the protracted debility sequent on the sea-sickness. I would scarcely have credited, had I been told before my embarkation, that, after being sick two days, I should not recover my wonted strength, during the remainder of the voyage. Yet such was the case. And the experience of many others was similar. Indeed, not once before landing did the company, as a whole, fully regain the heartiness and vigour manifested previously to the sick attack. I felt my spirits good and willing, but my body weak. Sometimes, after walking from the lower 'tween decks up the ladder to the main deck, it seemed imperative on me to sit down and rest, while to carry a saucepan, or boiler, or my child upon deck, was indeed a severe tax on my strength. To use a common expression, I was as "weak as a cat," and I was a king to many. I was considerably better at times, and, on the whole I gradually mended as we neared Boston. But terra firma and fresh provisions were the best doctor for me, and for the others too.

As regards our Captain, I can speak nothing but good. He was ever easy of access, familiar, and communicative. Of our religion he was not particularly enamoured, but he would not suffer it to be traduced in his presence. He acted like a man and a gentleman. As our Captain, he felt that we had a right to civil and courteous treatment at his hands, more particularly so long as we paid proper respect to him and his officers and men. He repudiated, altogether, the system of treating emigrants like dogs, the more so, as he observed to me, because, for aught he knew, there might be among his passengers some who were far his superiors in intellect, understanding, and general information. More than once did I hear him remark on the superior morality, order, and cleanliness which our people exhibited, when compared with ordinary emigrants. I knew this before, but still it is pleasing to me to hear Captains, as well as others, frankly acknowledge the truth about us. He was rather surprised that he had 850 people on board, and did not hear an

oath from them. It was warm and trying work at the cooking galley very often, but he favourably contrasted our conduct there with that of other emigrants, especially Irish, instancing their numerous bloody quarrels, and stating that his favourite and most effectual arbitrator and peacemaker was the hose, whose services he frequently found himself under the necessity of applying for. I believe he had the universal good will of the company, as indeed he deserved.

The first mate was a very different man. He was a wiry Yankee, irritable, snappish, and as surly and unapproachable as any Englishmen need be. He was a man who would make few friends, for it was a hard matter to feel at all disposed to get at him. His countenance was generally dark and forbidding, as though he has some deep and awful purpose pent up in his soul. He would go about the deck at times roaring like a bull of Bashan. He unscrewed himself a little during the latter part of the voyage. He was a good seaman, determined to keep his men in order, but a rather poor fist at governing himself. If he e'er be Captain of a vessel again, I should be sorry to be one of a company of emigrant Saints on his ship. I believe he would protect his passengers from his men, or from others not belonging to his ship, but, not being able to govern himself, and being a thorough tyrant in his wrath, something unpleasant might be justly expected there. I heard him boast of once putting two refractory sailors in irons, and feeding them on bread and water the remainder of the voyage. He had, doubtless, discretionary power to confine them, but, I should think, not to diet them on bread and water.

The other officers and the sailors, like most of their class, could crack a joke and breathe an oath with apparently the same grace and satisfaction. Judging mate and men as seamen, and not as Saints, I am convinced that we were greatly favoured, and I thank the Lord for it.

...No more at present. Love to all in the Office, Yours in the Gospel,

J. Jaques.

**This letter was written by J. H. Latey one of the missionaries that was with John Toone during most of his mission. We will include parts which are pertinent to John Toones travels.**

Florence, Nebraska Territory,

August 14, 1865,

Elder J. Taylor,

Dear Brother....

The first and second companies of emigrants by hand carts under the care of Captains Edmund Ellsworth and Daniel D. McArthur, assisted by Elders J. Oakley, William Butler, Truman Leonard, and S. W. Crandall, piloted by Elder Joseph France, who acted as agent and commissary, arrived in Camp on the 17th of July....

...by just giving you dates of arrival and departure of companies; and as I have before said the companies are much alike; they do not need separate descriptions. The first hand cart company (Captain Ellsworth's) left the ground on Thursday, July 16, went out three and a half miles and camped; on the 20th I went out to settle up with Captain Ellsworth, and saw them start off in good earnest to the tune of "Some must push," &c., (can't move without that.) The second company (Captain D. D. McArthur's ) started on July 24th, being the anniversary of the entry of the Pioneers into the Valley, and was rendered more memorable to that company from their exodus from winter quarters. The third company, under the care of Captain Edward Bunker, were nearly all Welshmen; they arrived on the 19th July, and set out on their journey across the Plains on the 30th. The fourth company, Captain J. G. Willie, President, assisted by Elders Atwood, Savage, Ahmansen, Woodward, and Chislett, moved on the ground on the 11th August; part of the comapny move out a mile or two to-day, and the remainder go on, on Monday. The companies stay here longer than they otherwise would in consequence of their carts being unfit for their journey across the Plains; some requiring new axles, and the whole of them having to have a piece of iron screwed on to prevent the wheel from wearing

away the wood. Another company -- perhaps of hand carts -- [This would be the Edward Martin Company or the fifth handcart company.] have yet to arrive from Iowa City, in addition to the wagon companies. I will now conclude, by wishing you every good thing; and that you may be preserved in health and strength is the prayer of

Yours truly,

J. H. Latey.

**This letter talks about the handcart companies still out and a report of the efforts to send help to bring them in. The Willie and Martin Handcart Companies were the ones referred to.**

DESERET

G. S. L. City, Oct. 7, 1856

Elder George Turnbull.

Dear Brother,

...I have to say that we were all made glad herein the Valley, by the arrival of brother Franklin, who was accompanied by Elders D. Spencer, C. H. Wheelock, John Van Cott, J. A. Young, William H. Kimball, George D. Grant, J. Ferguson, W. C. Dunbar, J. D. T. McAllister, N. H. Felt, and James McGaw, on Saturday the 4th instant. [It was thought that John Toone came with Franklin D. Richards which this letter verifies did not happen, as John Toone was with the Martin Handcart Company.] To greet these worthy brethren was a source of no ordinary pleasure. It was the first time that brother Franklin and I had met in these valleys.

At other dates, Elders Edmund Ellsworth, Edward Bunker, C. G. Webb, S. W. Crandall, D. D. McArthur, Trueman Leonard, D. Grant, John Banks, and others, arrived.

They report the companies, yet upon the Plains, rather late, and on Sunday the 5th, a call was made for teams to go and bring them in. The hand-cart companies seemed to be the soul-inspiring text upon which the returning Elders dwelt.

An immediate call was made for sixty mule and horse teams; twelve tons of flour, and forty extra teamsters to help drive in the teams already out in the hands of inexperienced men, a quantity of vegetables, together with bed clothing and wearing apparel of all descriptions, to clothe and make warm the Zionward travellers. Most of the teams called for will start out to-day with their loads of provisions, &c. The President would not even allow the Conference to proceed yesterday morning, until the arrangements were completed.

The companies with hand-carts have been wonderfully succesful thus far. I never in this city witnessed a day fraught with so much interest as was the 25th of September, upon the arrival of the two first hand-cart companies. It seemed as though every soul had turned out to greet them a hearty welcome, and witness with their own eyes the success of that wonderful scheme devised by the Prophet and servants of God for the gathering of Israel. As the many carriages were strung out in line in the kanyon by the side of the road, and the hand-carts came up and halted on the opposite side, the silence of eternity seemed sealed upon the spectators, while the fountains were opened and tears flowed without restraint, and every heart exclaimed, "'Tis done! The word of the Lord through His servants has accomplished the thing whereunto it was sent." One fact, is established--that the Saints can cross the Plains almost without means, and only for the mighty waters that intervene, Israel would indeed come "like doves to their windows, and like clouds before a storm."

The third company of hand-carts, led by Captain Bunker, arrived on the 2nd instant, and there are yet two companies upon the Plains, numbering nearly one thousand persons....

God bless you from henceforth, is the prayer of your brother in Christ,

S. W. Richards

**Conference address by Elder Joseph A. Young**

**NEWS FROM UTAH**

(From the "Deserest News.")

**REMARKS BY ELDER JOSEPH A. YOUNG** — Brethren and sisters, as I have latest news from companies yet on the Plains, and as you are all anxious to hear from them, I have been the first one called upon to speak to you this morning.

You are aware that Captain George D. Grant's relief company left this city on the 7th of October, to go and meet the immigration. Captain Grant kept an express in advance until we reached the Devil's Gate, when he sent three of us on the Platte river, to see if we could find the companies, or hear of them.

We travelled until the 28th, when we met Captain Edward Martin's company of hand-carts, and Captain Hodgett's wagon company, at a place called Red Buttes, sixteen miles above the Platte Bridge. We met Captain J. A. Hunt's wagon company ten miles below Captain Martin's.

The brethren and sisters appeared to be in good health and spirits. Captain Martin informed us that about fifty-six out of six hundred had died upon the Plains, up to that date. Those who had died were mostly old people.

On the 29th, I returned from Captain Hunt's to Captain Martin's company. Captain Martin had started early in the morning, and when I overtook them their cry was, "Let us go to the Valley, let us go to Zion."

I camped with them that night in the snow, at a place called Rocky Avenue, thirty-six miles east of the Devil's Gate. The next day I journeyed on towards Captain Grant's company, and, on the 31st rode into their camp, and found all well.

On the morning of the 3rd inst, Captain Grant sent me and brother Abel Gar on an express to this city. We found plenty of teams at Fort Bridger, and by this time the hand-carts have all the assistance necessary to take them up and bring them in within



nine days from to-morrow. There were teams enough, as soon as they could meet them, to bring them right through as fast as horses and mules can travel, and such will be done.

All companies requested me to inform the Saints in the Valleys that they desired your faith and your prayers, and that they would endeavour to merit them in their journey and after their arrival.

That the blessing of God may attend them is my sincere desire: Amen.

### **NEW FROM UTAH**

(From the "Deseret News.")

#### **THE COMPANIES YET ON THE PLAINS.**

— Elders George D. Grant and William H. Kimball arrived from the Companies yet out, at 11 p.m. of the 24 inst., and bring in a very favourable report, considering the season of the year. Elder Kimball, after a brief rest from his former trips, again started to the relief of the immigration on the 11th inst., in company with Elders Hosea Stout, James Ferguson, and Joseph Simmons, and met them four miles beyond the first station on the Sweet Water.

Elders Grant and Kimball left the Pacific Springs at 3 p.m., of the 20th, and Captain Hunt's and Hodgett's companies would camp there that night. Judge Isaac Bullock and all the men at Fort Supply had gone to their assistance, taking all the oxen down to two years old, and Captain Grant had sent them ten additional horse teams. This assistance would meet them on the 21st, and they would soon roll into Forts Supply and Bridger, where they are advised to tarry until spring.

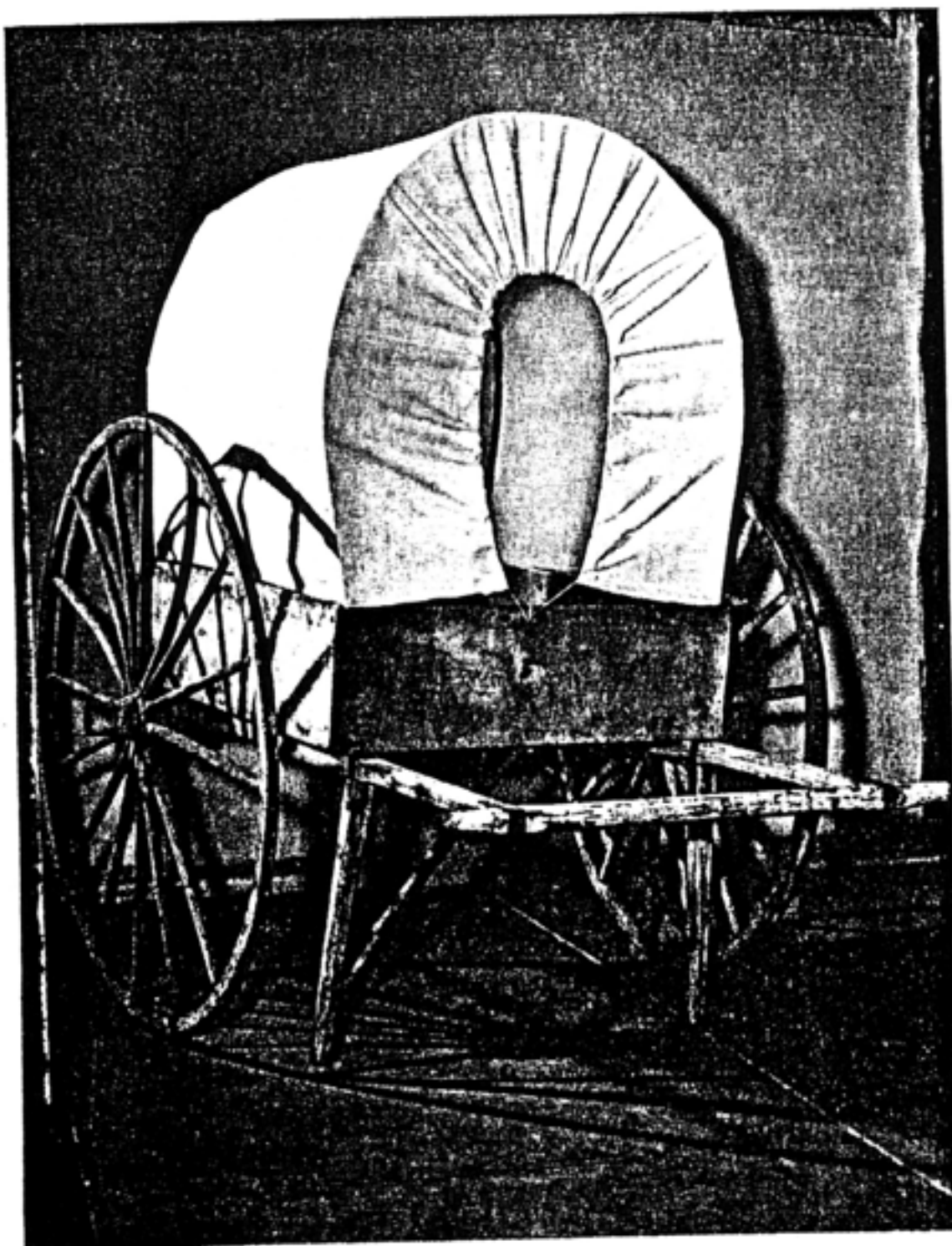
There was but little snow until they reached the east slope of the Big Mountain; and at the spring at the west base of that mountain they met Elders Joseph A. Young, Brigham Young, jun., Feramor Little and others, who had gone out to keep the road open. The snow was about waist deep, for some ten rods on the summit, but light and easily passed through.

Captain Martin's hand-cart company were all comfortable, stowed in wagons, and travelling from twenty-five to thirty miles a day, with Elder Charles Decker leading the first hundred. They camped on Green river on the 21st, would reach Fort Bridger on the 23rd, and this city, probably, on the 28th, and the other hand-cart hundreds will doubtless arrive in quick succession.

Elders Hosea Stout, Heber P. Kimball, James Ferguson, and George W. Grant were at the mouth of Echo kanyon on the 24th, and will arrive this evening, the 25th.

Thus through the kind providences of the Almighty, notwithstanding so late a start, and the opposition of the wicked, and the raging of wintry storms, the immigration will all reach comfortable quarters for the winter, and that too with far less mortality than has often attended companies amply supplied with all the customary facilities for crossing the Plains.

The brethren and sisters so opportunely relieved expressed unbounded gratitude for the prompt, energetic, and ample aid sent to their relief. And well might they be astonished to meet clothing, provisions, men and teams so liberally and bountifully provided, without money and without price, a circumstance so entirely unusual in their former experience.



ORIGINAL HANDCART—1856

John Toone, Hannah Wardell, and Jemima Cook crossed the Plains with the Martin Handcart Company in 1856. The handcart they brought was very likely similar to this one.

## **A History of John Toone and His Wives**

*Compiled and written by Teresa Dawson Olson*

*Great Granddaughter of John and Jemima Cook Toone*

*Februry 1980*

Great Britain was the mother of many great nations. The greatest of these was our beloved United States of America.

To her we owe much of our greatness as a country. In all classes of society, whether living in a mansion or forced to live in poverty, the English people used all their powers to live exemplary lives, and taught their children the principles of common morality and obligations with regards to society.

John Toone, our great grandfather, was born to John and Elizabeth Reading Toone the 10th of April, 1813, at Birmingham, Warwicks, England. Being the eldest of fourteen children John had many advantages. He and his four brothers were all given a good education, as their father was a prominent builder and contractor in Leamington. It was important to him that his sons learn the trades of plumber, plasterer, builder, painter and carpenter.

Some of the special things John studied were law, medicine and music. He had a strong thirst for knowledge, reading and studying many books. He was a talented musician and played his cello in the Royal Orchestra of Queen Victoria, as well as at the old Salt Lake Theatre and Social Hall. Old time dances at Croydon, Henefer and Echo often heard the lively strains of John's fiddle.

John was about twenty-two years of age when he met and fell in love with a lovely and refined young lady whose name was Emma Prosser. She was born April 26, 1819, at Herefordshire, England, the third child of James and Mary Ann Morgan Prosser, who had nine children, six girls and three boys.

Emma was tall and slender with brown hair and sparkling brown eyes, along with a lovely smile. She was reared in a comfortable home with nice clothes and pleasant surroundings. She grew up happy and secure.

She had a good education and special training in dressmaking and fancy sewing, which came in very handy in her pioneer years.

John was a tall handsome fellow, well over six feet, with an abundance of curly hair and smiling blue eyes. When he was twenty-three years old, and Emma but seventeen, they were married in the Leamington Chapel on the 12th of June, 1836. They made their home in Leamington, where six of their eight children were born and two were buried.

There had been Mormon missionaries in Leamington a number of times, but they were not successful in making converts in that part of England.

In 1848 Brother Alfred Cordon, who had been converted years before was sent on a mission to England. While in Leamington and Warwick he preached the gospel where Emma had relatives, and they were converted and baptized.

The following is taken from Brother Cordon's Journal and given to Sister Dora Toone Brough, by his great, great granddaughter, June Cordon Garfield.

On April 3, 1849, he baptized Mr. John Toone of Leamington, who afterwards became an efficient elder. In conference, held April 15, 1849, he was visited by Elder Levi Richards, who had a commission to travel in any part of England he so desired. On April 19, 1849, John Toone and William Chivaler were ordained Elders. John was later appointed to preside over the branch.

Emma was also baptized in 1849, along with other members of the Prosser family.

When Elder Cordon was released from his mission to return home, the Saints of the Warwick Conference presented him with contribution to help pay his expenses. Elder John Toone, representing the conference, wrote:

“When at last we reflect upon the lonely situation in which you found us, and the wonderful things that have transpired in this, so short a time, we with reluctance say, ‘Go home, dear Brother Alfred, to the bosom of the family’, but this event will cause the breaking fourth of many a tear. When we reflect upon your past labors, your diligence and faithfulness to build up Zion, by aiding her with converts from the land of our nativity, we will unite to bless you in the name of Israel’s God. We testify to all around that we have found the Church and Kingdom of the Living God.” These quotations are from the Journal of Alfred Cordon.

In 1850, John and Emma were anxious to come to Utah and join the Saints. They began planning for their future in a new land. At this time they were expecting their sixth child. Little Ann was born the 23rd of November, 1850. They loved the precious gospel, were humble and faithful and more than happy to make the sacrifices necessary to leave.

In early winter, February 1, 1851, the little family set sail for America, Mary Elizabeth, age 12; William Henry, age 10; Charles Jabez, age 8 and baby Ann. Soon after sailing Ann was taken ill and died on the 16th of February, only 2 months, 21 days old. The tiny girl was buried at sea.

Can we mothers realize the anguish of Emma when she had to wrap her darling baby in a blanket and see her cast into the ocean? In those days it took from six weeks to two months to make the voyage by sailing vessel, the only way to travel, and if passengers died during the voyage they were buried at sea. Emma and John were on their way to a new land, to make a home in the west, leaving Emma Georgenia and Hezekiah Prosser buried in their native land and baby Ann at sea.

The voyage was long and tiresome, with much sickness and hardship. They finally arrived in the USA in March of 1851, and made preparation to cross the plains. They left Pottawattomie June 7, 1851, in Captain Thomas Howell’s company. They spent some time at a place called Little Pigeon, Indiana, getting wagons and oxen ready.

There were 10 families, 79 souls, 12 wagons, 77 oxen, horses, sheep and calves. They left there June 7, 1852, just one year later. This company sent a letter on ahead to the presiding council in Salt Lake, dated August 4th, Upper Ferry of the Platte River, signed by Captain Howell, John Toone clerk. The letter stated they were on their way and hoping they would have food enough to carry them through.

They arrived in Salt Lake Valley the 27th of September, 1852, with their remaining three children.

Soon after arriving in Salt Lake they bought a homestead about "D" Street and 3rd Avenue, and built a nice four-room adobe house, where Emma kept busy sewing and taking care of her family.

She did beautiful fancy work for many noted women of Utah, and made burial clothing when needed. How happy Emma was when she could sit in the theatre in her black, or brown, lace trimmed dress and see her John in the orchestra, playing the cello, or other times the viola, during the performance of a Shakespearean play or home dramatics.

On the 19th of February, 1854 another son was born to Emma and John. They named him John Prosser. He was a strong, fine baby. He was their 7th child.

This same year John was called to go back to England on a mission. This gave him a chance to preach the gospel to his family in Leamington. They were very nice to him and told him they loved him, but were not interested in his new Mormon religion.

Emma was lonesome, but kept busy. She worked in the Primary, holding the position of President for 20 years. Little did she know that she would be sharing her John with two other wives soon after his return from his mission.

While on his mission he converted a very nice young English school teacher by the name of Hannah Wardle, born the 2nd of April 1821, at Hookly Heath, Warwickshire, England. She became his second wife on the 1st of February, 1857. She crossed the plains in the Martin Handcart Co. at age 35.



While returning from his mission in 1856, in Apostle Richards' Company, John met Jemima Cook. Jemima was the daughter of Richard Cook and Elizabeth Johns. To our knowledge she was the only one of her family to join the church. Her early childhood was one of nine children, 5 boys and 4 girls, Jemima being the youngest daughter. The children were all born at Stoke Damerel, Devonshire, except Jemima.

When she became old enough she had to help support the family. Her schooling was very little, two or three months each winter, over a period of a few years, but she was bright and alert and learned the profession of a tailoress.

When she heard the Mormon missionaries preach the gospel, she became very interested, although her family was very much opposed to her listening to their teachings and attending their meetings. She would slip away after they thought her in bed, and slip back in through the window unobserved. She was baptized in February 1854, against the wishes of her family.

She had the tailor, who had especially trained her, and for who she worked, hold a little of her earnings back each week until such a time as she would be ready to start for America. The night she left she wrote her parents a note, then she slipped quietly through the window. Her parents rushed to the harbor, but the ship had already set sail. She came to Utah in 1856, in Captain Edward Martin's company. Her age was listed as 28. She and Hannah crossing in the same company.

She often pushed a handcart through 18 inches of snow. One night she was so exhausted she tried to steal a ride on one of the wagons, and the teamster guide used his bull whip on her. This incident was told by Jemima to one of her granddaughters, with whom she used to live. Most of the way they suffered many hardships. She told of men digging graves where fires had been burning all night. This softened the ground, as it was frozen very hard. One night 18 souls were buried in one grave. Captain Martin stated 576 persons started the trek, there was 135 to 150 deaths enroute.

When their provisions ran out they became very hungry. Some ate the flesh from their own forearms. At night, when they stopped, their clothing was covered with ice and snow and frozen to their bodies. Large fires were built to thaw them out, only to have them awake in the morning and find two or three feet of snow on their beds. Some of the Saints were so exhausted they would ask to die, they felt they could not go on. Many did die and were buried only in the deep snow. Many lost hands, feet and legs from frost bite.

President Young heard of their suffering and distress and sent men and provisions to help them. One of the greatest Mormon Scouts was Ephraim Hanks, and he said the storm during those three days was simply awful. In all his travels in the Rocky Mountains, before and after, he said, "I have seen no worse. It lay on the ground so deep it was impossible to move wagons through it. The sight that met my gaze, as I entered their camp, can never be erased from my memory. The starved forms and haggard countenances of the poor, suffering souls was enough to touch the stoutest heart. I was camped in South Pass one night and earnestly prayed for meat to take to the starving saints. Upon arising next morning, a buffalo crossed my path. I shot it and took it to the starving saints."

John was one of the many men sent to help rescue the Saints.

At a place called Devil's Gate, in Wyoming, John again met Jemima. He asked her if she were going to cross the river in the morning. She told him she was. The river was deep and the water had chunks of ice in it. She sat down to remove her shoes to wade it. Instead John picked her up and carried her across the river to safety. He also helped push her handcart. This was when their courtship began.

She had remained at Winter Quarters for some time before leaving with the saints for the Rocky Mountains. The faith of these saints was surely tried, and yet, in the face of so many obstacles, they had courage to go on, stopping each Sunday to worship and give thanks for their new found true religion.

The following year Jemima gave birth to another son, Felix, born the 25th of August, 1859, in Salt Lake. John and Jemima had seven children, four sons and three daughters, all born in Salt Lake, except Emma Jemima, their 5th child, who was born at Croydon, Utah, the 15th of November, 1865. She was given the name of John's two wives. The two youngest girls were born in Salt Lake, Caroline, born the 16th of November, 1867, and Elizabeth, born May 20, 1871.

In 1863, John Prosser, Emma's youngest son, who was almost ten years old, his two brothers, William Henry, 21, and Charles Jabez, 19, and their father were sent to Lost Creek (later named Croydon) by President Brigham Young to help build up the town. In October of 1865 Lost Creek was first organized into a branch of the church.

In 1865 William Henry married Hannah Webb and Charles Jabez married Sarah Augusta Squires. They both made their homes in Croydon. John Prosser remained in Salt Lake with his mother. As most boys, he was very unhappy, because he felt he was big enough to go along with his big brothers and father.

As John traveled back and forth between Salt Lake and Croydon, he continued to serve church affairs and families. Emma and Jemima were alone much of the time.

It wasn't until 1871 that John and Jemima, with their youngest child, Elizabeth, who was but six months old at the time, moved to Croydon to make it a permanent home.

Emma chose to remain in her comfortable home in the Salt Lake 20th Ward area, where she had served in the Primary for so many years, and had many friends. Her daughter, Elizabeth, had married John Lyon in April of 1857, and lived close by her. Emma was lonesome at times, but always enjoyed the company of her grandchildren, who stayed with her often.

In her later life she had several illnesses and was obligated to give up Primary and sewing for others. For several weeks she was very ill, and her family took turns sitting by her bedside. She passed away April 7, 1889, age 70 years, with her son

Charles, sitting by her side. She had many trials and heartaches, but she loved the precious gospel and was humble and faithful to the end.

John was tall, with an abundance of curly white hair and long white beard, a description given by many of his grandchildren. He carried a walking stick, and a dog was always at his heels. He always had such exciting stories to tell about people, places, and things. He would teach the children songs and music, and he sang with them, as they listened to him play his fiddle, as he often called it.

He was the father of 17 children, 91 grandchildren, numerous great-grandchildren and countless great, great grandchildren. He died just four years after Emma's passing, the 31 August, 1893, at the age of 80 years.

Jemima was age 65 at the time of John's death. As a young woman she had been tiny in stature, with small hands and feet, brown hair and blue eyes. As she grew older, her weight was always a problem. Her son used to call her, jokingly, "a little round butter ball." She was almost as round as she was tall.

The life of a polygamist wife was anything but smooth sailing. Many jealousies and bad feelings, among children, and wives, were often a problem. The men's dedication to church affairs left wives alone much of the time in those days.

Jemima loved the gospel but was very shy at taking part in public affairs. Her first and last concern was always John and the children.

After Jemima's health began failing, she went to live with her children. She lived for a time with her son, Benjamin, at Echo, and also Lyon. As her health continued to fail, she went to live with her youngest daughter, Elizabeth (Bessie) Hardy in Morgan, Utah. Jemima helped raise a grandson, Joseph Toone, son of Felix, whose wife died at Echo, Utah, when the boy was born.

Jemima lived 14 years after John's death, and died the 3rd of January, 1907, age 79. She was buried in Croydon, by the side of her husband, John, in the beautiful little valley where they helped build a settlement.

Bass Violin  
or  
Cello



### John Toone's Cello

John Toone's Cello in the possession of Loyd Toone, a great-grandson of John and Jemima Cook Toone.

Some years ago Loyd was investigating the possibility of having the old Cello repaired. A Mr. Ford from Glen Brothers Music Co., in Ogden, came and looked at the instrument and was very impressed with it. He stated that it was marked with a Stradivarian scroll.

John Toone a talented musician played his Cello in the Royal Orchestra of Queen Victoria, in England. After he came to Utah he played in the 12th Ward in Salt Lake City, and also in the old Social Hall, the Salt Lake Theatre, and in Croydon, Utah.

Jana Lyn Clark, a granddaughter of Loyd Toone now has the Cello.

**A Glimpse into the Wonderful World of Music and Drama  
in the life of John Toone, our Grandfather**

**1813 - 1893**

*This history was compiled and written by Teresa B. Dawson Olson*

*1974, a great granddaughter. Previously printed in*

*"Life Stories" of the Posterity of John Toone and his three wives,*

*Emma Prosser, Hannah Wardell, and Jemima Cook.*

As early as the days of Nauvoo in church history, music and drama have played an important part in the lives of our brave faithful and God fearing pioneer ancestors. There was always a congregation of singers among pioneer groups and some of the hymns sung were composed in the early days of the church. A fine choir of singing people was organized in Nauvoo and when the Saints left for the far west they had their hymns, which they sang every day.

President Brigham Young called William Clayton before him and asked him to compose a song which would encourage the Saints on their wearisome journey. It was in this way that we received the famous song, "Come, Come Ye Saints," which our famed Tabernacle Choir sings today.

When the courageous pioneers' homes were burned and their crops destroyed in the field, they were forced to cross a trackless prairie for refuge. When they buried loved ones on the plains in shallow graves, in their grief, they still continued on their journey. How could all be well under circumstances of their difficult journey and how could all be well when their own ancestors continued on to this great valley to stand the threats of establishing a new settlement in the desert knowing want and deprivation and their children unable to survive the severe winters?

But in spite of all their trials, discouragements and loss of loved ones, with their great faith they gathered together in the evening weary, aching and sore. They danced and sang praises to our Father in Heaven trying desperately to take their minds from the

long journey ahead. And so our beloved Mormon pioneers with whom John Toone played a part became a singing people. Practically every family had a copy of the old Hymn Book published in 1844.

John Toone, a tall handsome man of Irish and English descent, the eldest of fourteen children received a good education. He came from a well known prosperous family. His grandfather, John, as a very young man with his brother had left Ireland many years before because of differences in political views. His brother became a seaman while John settled in England. He learned the building business, built Mount Nod Hill Farm house in which John's father lived and reared his family. John received a good education -- studying law, medicine and music. His love of music secured him a position in the Queen's band. The Queen wished him well when she learned he was leaving to the United States with his wife and children to join a strange religion. She said, "If you should decide to return to England there shall again be a place for you in the band."

In April of 1847, the start for the Rocky Mountains was made from Winter Quarters for the historical pilgrimage. President Young had enlisted a company of men to play an active part in Utah's undreamed play house. The organization was Captain William Pitts brass band.

This famous Brass Band organized in Nauvoo cheered up the people as they crossed the plains and astonished everyone with evidence of wonderful training and musicianship, giving cheer, comfort, and courage to the people when they began building their homes in the Salt Lake Valley.

John crossed the plains five times helping emigrants to Utah. It was in September of 1852 that he brought his first wife, Emma, and children to Utah.

A family story is told of one trip crossing the plains. A large band of Indians came upon them; the Saints were terrified because they did not know what to expect. Grandfather John walked up to them, greeted them, picked up his viola, and played



softly, started singing in his beautiful high tenor voice, "Come Tell Me Redman Where You Live and Why You Roam." I understand this song was in one of the very first Latter-day Saint Hymn books. After John finished playing, the Indians turned their horses and quietly rode away. The next morning bright and early the Indians were back again insisting that John sing and play his viola again. So you see, the Indians also loved music.

President Brigham Young appointed Charles Thomas to take charge of the first orchestra in the Salt Lake Theatre. He had the honor of directing the music for the first play given. The members of the original orchestra were as follows:

1st Violin - William Pitt, David Evans

2nd Violin - William clayton, Stephen Alley, Ebenezer Beesley

Violas - John Toone, George D. Watts

Contra Bass - David O. Colder

Clarinets - Henry Sadler, Stephen Hall

Violin Cello - Joshus Midgley, James Smithies

French Horn - Charles Evans, Thomas McIntyre

Ophicleide - J. N. Walker

Flutes - H. K. Whitney, Mr. Minces

Cornet - Mark Croxall

Trombone - Charles Lawrence

An ophicleide is a deep toned brass wind instrument, tube bent double and having finger keys. Mr. Thomas conducted his unpaid orchestra for the theatre for more than two years when he was called on a mission to St. George.

In 1855 a few months after the arrival of George P. Careless, President Brigham Young appointed him chief musicain of the church and new director of the orchestra. Very soon after taking charge of the orchestra Mr. Careless decided eighteen men in the organization was far too many for convenience and reduced the number to seven and

urged from that time on the members be paid \$3.00 for each performance. This did not affect John as he had already left to fill a mission in England in 1854, leaving his wife and family in Salt Lake.

Upon his return from England in 1856, he met Hannah Wardell and Jemima Cook whom he married in 1857. Johnson's army arrived this same year so John moved his three wives to Payson, Utah for their safety.

The winters were severe with very little conveniences. Emma's infant son died July 1858 and his second wife Hannah gave birth to twin babies. She and both babies died and were buried at Payson, Utah.

John still found time for his music and played at every opportunity, for dances, church socials, and other functions. After the army trouble was over the family moved back to Salt Lake. Much of John's spare time upon returning to Salt Lake was playing at the old Social Hall or any other function where he felt needed.

In the year 1850 the Deseret musical and dramatics association came into being. The orchestra members were selected from the Nauvoo Band, at this time there was no place suitable to hold a performance so with the consent of President Young, they built a Bowery where church meetings were being held. This was located on the Temple block, this primitive structure consisted of posts set in the ground. Upon these crude pillars long poles were laid and securely fastened with wooden pegs and strips of rawhide. This frame work was overlaid with timber and brush which formed a substantial roof, insufficient in wind and rain but good shelter from the sun. Its dimensions were forty by twenty-eight feet. A space in front was reserved for the choir. At first seats were improvised from whatever article came handy, but in due time crude benches were made.

Later in the year 1850, another bowery referred to as the Old Bowery was built. This structure had brick walls, pillars, beams and a roof evidently this building was used for only two years as Social Hall was erected during the year 1852. It was located on State Street between South Temple and First South. The size of this building was forty

by eighty feet with a stage twenty by forty feet. The auditorium which was forty by sixty feet, had a seating capacity of about three hundred and fifty. The auditorium had a slant floor. The basement hall was used for dancing, parties, and banquets. The building was made of adobe and had a shingle roof. At first homemade furniture as scenery was used. The foot lights were tallow candles. On New Years 1853, Social Hall was dedicated and formally opened.

In 1857 due to the arrival of Johnston's Army to Utah, all thought of entertainment was banished from the minds of the Saints. During the years 1857 to 1859 no record of activity functions were made. In 1859, Social Hall was reopened and attempts were made to revive the dramatic activities, but most of the old favorites were gone to the mission field or to various theatrical companies.

In 1859 a new dramatics company was organized by Phillip Margetts, but since the company was organized without the approval of President Young, they had no place to present their plays. Harry Bowering, who was then building a new home on First South between 3rd and 4th East in Salt Lake City, was interested in drama and came to their assistance.

The partitions for the house had not yet been put in so they decided to use the entire ground floor for a little theatre. A stage was built in one end and rising tiers of lumber seats were built in the auditorium which held fewer than one hundred people. It was known as the Bowering Theatre. President Young was invited to attend a performance there with his family. He was very much impressed and in his speech he said, "The people must have amusement as well as religion." From then on President Young began dreaming of the Salt Lake Playhouse.

A small crude theatre was built at Camp Floyd Wyoming in 1858 by the soldiers who became restless. It opened on November 12, 1868 as the Military Dramatics Association. Portions of the scenery had actually been printed with mustard, common

chalk and blacking used for boots. Their talents and original ideas were very praiseworthy. The association disbanded when the army was called east.

The Saints increasing interest in music and drama hastened President Young's decision to build a playhouse in Salt Lake Valley. The building of the theatre was a community project. Men were called to work and assigned to jobs according to their training. They laid a foundation and built a house which they thought would last forever. The men excavated, sawed, molded and hauled adobe, manufactured nails, carpentered, lathed, plastered and painted each according to his appointment. The majority of them received their pay in written promises of theatre tickets. There were many difficulties to overcome in the building of the theatre. An old water wheel on City Creek, just north of the playhouse, furnished the power for hoisting the massive timbers used in its construction.

How to obtain iron and steel was another problem, but the ever resourceful President Young remembered in the course of the Utah War that many Government wagons had been burned or destroyed at Fort Bridger Wyoming. He immediately sent a number of men to collect the discarded metal and bring it to Salt Lake where it was hammered into nails.

John Toone and family helped with the interior painting and decorating. The property man, Charles Millard, with the help of Mr. C. Baker manufactured everything from fruit, flowers, vases, goblets, food stuff, chairs, benches, guns, pistols, etc., all of which were carved from wood. John Squires, who became the father-in-law of Charles J. Toone, John's son, was barber and wig maker. It is said there were none better.

For the first ten years, three hundred eighty-five lamps furnished the lighting. Many a bucket of sand was thrown on blazing lamps. In July of 1872, gas lamps illuminated the theatre. The first electric power was furnished by the railroad company. If the stage happened to be wet and a man stepped on it, it would knock him down, a trifling and humorous incident repeated many times.

Many a man watching the entertainment at night had done the roughest of pioneer work during the day. Perhaps he had grubbed sage for an order for a theatre ticket, perhaps he had grubbed in the field, irrigated an orchard or dug a water ditch, perhaps he had helped at building a sawmill or blazing a trail up to the mountain pines. It may be he had brought down a load of logs and stood thereafter for many hours in rain and shine in the wood yard opposite the playhouse until he had sold the load of firewood and the pay he received might have been partly used for his admission fee.

A strange bond existed between stage and audience. All were friends, they would meet in daily labor. They would dance together. They might bear their testimony in the same meeting house, or listen to the same sermon on Sunday, every actor a brother, every actress a sister. Their salaries were partly paid in that which had been received by the church as religious tithes. The men as comedian and audiences chiseled granite together on Temple Square. All were one big happy family. More than that each and every performer was likely to be called on a mission to Europe or to the states or called to a church position.

After President Young's death, the corporation deeded the property to John Taylor for the sum of \$125. He sold it to John Sharp for \$62 the same year. In 1879 it was sold to Salt Lake Dramatics Association for \$74.50. The theatre was always controlled by the Mormon people yet it was never denied to those of different faiths. Loved by all classes, it was the last of its kind in America. Surely it was a cathedral of the people, having a rich musical heritage for music. Its bands and orchestras as well as choral music were known throughout the country.

In 1928, it had been decided the old Historic Theatre must go the way of most man made structures. Although the foundation and walls could have stood many more year, those who owned it felt it must go. So the old playhouse, whose mission seemed to have been fulfilled and its mighty purpose served, was torn down. Many of the people who had enjoyed the pleasures of this old playhouse shed tears, yet in their hearts they

thanked the old theatre for the many hours of happiness they had spent within its walls. "It was a treasured house built with love, sweat, and tears by our beloved Mormon Pioneers," of which John Toone, our grandfather played a small part.

In 1873, he was called to Morgan County to help pioneer that part of Utah. His two eldest sons, Charles and Henry along with their families had settled there several years earlier. Sometime later John moved his third wife Jemima Cook and children to Croydon, Morgan County, and built a home there and helped build a town from a sagebrush wilderness. His wife Emma remained in Salt Lake. John traveled back and forth whenever possible. His love for Emma and the theatre were still dear to his heart. In Croydon he was always happy when teaching music, especially the children. He led the choir, supplied music for dances and other functions. He was the schoolmaster, the music teacher, doctor, and lawyer in the town for many years. He also served as clerk for the small branch that was organized in the year 1863. Loyd Toone a grandson still has the old bass violin played by John that gave so many happy hours to his children, grandchildren and our courageous Mormon Pioneers.

## History of Croydon, Utah

Written by Margaret Thackeray 1981

*Printed in "Life Stories" of John Toone and his three wives,*

*Emma Prosser, Hannah Wardell, and Jemima Cook*

The first settlers in the valley arrived in 1862. Names of early settlers were : Thomas Condie, W.H. Toone, George Shill, Charles Shill, John Toone, Charles Blackwell, Joseph Blackwell, George Knight, James Walker, Charles Bunting, Levi Savage, Ephraim Swan, Gibson Condie, George Thackeray, William Chapman, Solomon Edwards, Thomas Cook, William Probert, John London, Charles Toone, and John Casto. Many of these moved away and others moved in: John Hopkin, William Bower, W. A. Flagstaff, G. K. Bowering, E. Wilde, Charles Cotterell, J. Mole, James Boxworth, Rob Stokes, William, John, and Thomas Palmer.

In 1863, a branch was organized in conjunction with the Henefer Branch. They held meetings on alternating weeks, mostly in homes of members. Levi Savage was Presiding Elder.

In 1864, a public building was built and used for church, school, and social functions. In 1865, Croydon became an independent branch. James Walker was appointed Presiding Elder. He was succeeded by George Shill and Ephraim Swan.

When the Morgan Stake was organized on July 1, 1877, by Apostles Lorenzo Snow and Franklin D. Richards, Willard G. Smith was appointed Stake President. At that time, the Croydon Ward was organized with John Hopkin, Bishop; George Knight and George K. Bowering, counselors.

Since that time, several noteworthy men have served in similar church capacities, namely: George Knight, George R. Thackeray, Frank Hopkin, Thomas Condie, Fred Clark, Wm. H. Toone, James M. Toone, Claudius C. Toone, Mark Thackeray, Charles Theodore London, and Marcus Reed Wilde Jr. David Chappel Wilde is Bishop at the present time.



In the fall of 1875, the Relief Society was organized with Helen (Ellen) Condie Thackeray as President. In 1885, President Thackeray cautioned the sisters, "We are living in trying times. While in prosperity and peace, we should serve God and encourage our daughters not to follow the pride and fashion of the world."

August 23, 1878, the YLMIA was organized with Sarah Augusta Toone as President.

October 28, 1879, the Primary was organized with Mrs. Elizabeth Blackwell as President.

April 1877, the YMMIA was organized with John London as President.

Joseph Blackwell was the first Sunday School Superintendent.

All of these organizations have continued to function up until the present time -- 1982.

In July of 1977, the Croydon Ward held a Centennial Celebration, it being 100 years since the organization of the ward. A history of the ward was compiled by Mr. and Mrs. Eric Wilde and Jeff London. A fine program and dinner was held for all members and former members of the ward. Apostle L. Tom Perry and his wife were present. Everyone enjoyed this special day under the direction of Bishop David Chappel Wilde.

Every Christmas Eve (for a number of years) a ward party is held where all young and old take part on the program and then Santa comes and presents all the children with a bag of candy and nuts. Everyone looks forward to this special occasion and then to return home after the joyous evening to a home already furnished with a beautifully decorated tree that had been gleaned by the individual families from the nearby mountains.

The early settlers enjoyed celebrating the Fourth and Twenty-Fourth of July. On July 24, 1875, John Toone wrote to the Deseret News as follows:

"The inhabitants of Croydon, Morgan County, feel delighted with the present positions and prospects...As a people we try to appreciate our position as a part of the

body politic and as a church people we rejoice, and envy none who differ from us in opinion, asking nothing but our constitutional rights, that we may still live and be happy. Some of us can look back and see what it has cost us to establish ourselves so far... Oh what a contrast today...Our Sunday and day schools are having a fine holiday, singing by the choir, prayer by the chaplain, orations by the brethren, recitations by the children, dancing and song with a variety of other amusements common to the holiday. We have good prospects for abundant harvest. Our little valley seems like paradise...."

Croydon has always been an agricultural communitiy, alfalfa and small grains the most productive. Early in its history they were plagued with grasshoppers that ate up the crops and the settlers had a hard time finding feed for the animals.

As time went on and the blessings of the Lord were poured out upon the village, cattle and sheep herds grew and many farmers grew and prospered. Today all are farming with modern equipment.

Morgan Canning Company felt that Croydon would be an ideal place to raise peas. In 1916, a pea vinery was built, but it was not successful as the season was too short for the peas to mature.

The vinery needed electricity to run it. We find in the courthouse records where the cement plant gave Utah Power and Light an easement to take a power line across their property. This was the beginning of better and brighter days for Croydon. Electricity was a blessing to the town.

When the Union Portland Cement Plant was built and put into operation in 1907, some of the men of Croydon went there to work. Several of the younger generation have found good employment there at the present time.

The nearby town of Devil's Slide has been a blessing to Croydon since it provided a grocery store, community doctor, drugstore, and a movie was shown at least once a week. The people of Croydon appreciated this service.

Wood and coal were the only sources of heat for many years. Wood was plentiful from the nearby hills. Coal was obtained from the coal mines at Coalville, Summit County, Utah. A coal mine was found up Lost Creek in Toone Hollow. It didn't prove to be very good coal, so no mining was done there. When Alonzo Hopkin was serving as a senator, he was responsible for persuading Mountain Fuel Supply company to extend the natural gas line to the town. The main line went around the base of the mountain at the south of the town. It was in the early 1940's when gas came to Croydon. Most every family turned to gas for heating and cooking purposes.

For many years as the ranchers prepared to sell their live-stock, the animals were driven over the back road to Henefer where there was a loading chute for Union Pacific Railroad cars. From there they would be shipped to the buyer's destination. As the trucking industry grew, shipping by railroad became almost nil until the loading chutes and yards were done away with.

When the Union Pacific Railroad was being built through Weber Canyon, it provided much needed work for the men of the community, as crickets had devoured the crops for two years in a row. The wage was \$5.00 a day. They felt it was a blessing from God.

Water to irrigate the crops was obtained from Lost Creek. At the very beginning of the settlement, ditches were made to carry water to all the thirsty ground. In fact, three were dug - the top, middle, and lower ditches. An irrigation organization was also formed and is still in existence today. Springs on the nearby hills provide water for the homes. Watelines to the home had to be dug six feet deep to keep the lines from freezing in the winter. Below zero temperatures were not uncommon then, or now, 1982.

### SCHOOLS

School districts were established in Morgan County soon after the county government was organized. On February 17, 1862, Philemon C. Merrill was appointed commissioner of Education.

On December 7, 1863, District No. 9 (the portion of the county lying on Lost Creek, Croydon) was formed. The first trustees appointed in this district were Charles Shill, James Walker and Thomas Condie. They were appointed on March 7, 1864. Over the years, a few of the others who have served on the school board of the county are: R. C. Toone, Thomas R. Condie, A. J. London, James S. Hopkin, Newton Amos Toone, George Robert Thackerary, Marcus Reed Wilde, Jr.

During the first year or two, school classes were held in the homes of members. In 1864, a log school house was built by donation which served for all public purposes - ecclesiastical, social and school - until a more commodious building was erected. This larger building served for all community activities until September 10, 1910. On that date, a school board meeting was held and the building was deeded to the Croydon Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints for the sum of \$300 and ground to erect a new school building on. This building served until about 1924 when the first six grades went to Devils Slide to school. The 7th and 8th grades went to Morgan. The school building then set idle until 1931 when it was sold to the Croydon Ward for \$1.00. It was remodeled and converted into a ward chapel and is still being used for that purpose as of 1982.

Early day school teachers were: John Wainswright, W. Chapman, Charles Bunting, Jr., Mary Bunting, John Toone, George K. Bowering, J. S. Barrett, and James M. Mason.

In 1936, a new grade school building was erected in Morgan, with the idea of consolidating all the county schools. Devils Slide didn't want to consolidate at that time. The people of Croydon in 1937 felt that inasmuch as their children were trucked to Devils Slide, they might just as well go on to Morgan. A petition was formed, signed and presented to school Superintendent, J. R. Tippetts, and about two weeks after school began, Croydon children joined with the other children of the county at the new school in Morgan.

On April 22, 1876, George K. Bowering wrote to the Deseret News as follows:

"It gives me pleasure to inform you that Croydon, in the matter of education, is not behind any town in Utah...For six months a good day school has been in session, in which the scholars had rapidly advanced under the direction of an energetic teacher, who has given full satisfaction. Great credits due to the school trustees for paying their teachers punctually. All the people are interested in education...."

In 1906, the teacher received \$52.00 per month.

In 1866, Gibson Condie reports in his journal the following:

"The brethren in the other valley formed a corporation to make a wagon road from Echo down to the mouth of Weber Canyon. The road was made wide enough for two wagons to pass. I had an interest in the road and worked on it. It was called a toll road and the cost was \$1.00 per trip. Made things more lively, more traffic, more teams came along every day. Before, we were shut off from the world as there was no road."

Prior to the advent of the automobile and improvement of the Echo Canyon road, the counties of Morgan and Rich had established a county road for travel between the two counties. This road was located up Lost Creek through Trail Canyon, to the summit and boundary line between the counties, thence down Saleradus Creek to Woodruff, Utah. This road was used for travel until 1928 when Trail Canyon and Saleradus sections were abandoned and closed for use as a public road by the two counties.

The road between Croydon and Morgan, the county seat, was quite hazardous, especially during the winter months and at high water time. Lyon L. Toone said, "We had to cross the Weber River 13 times to get to Morgan. It took a full day to go there and back with oxen. Two days were required to go to Salt Lake City by way of Coalville, and Parley's Canyon."

With automobiles coming on the market so that the average citizen could own one, it became necessary for roads to be improved. It was a slow process from plain dirt roads to gravel, to cement, to asphalt. The road going over the summit from Croydon to

Henefer was the main traveled road through the canyon and was known as the Old Lincoln Highway. Eventually, a road was built from Henefer to Devil's Slide through what was called "The Narrows." It followed the Weber River and naturally, became the main highway. As cars became more plentiful and people traveled more, it was necessary to widen the road through "The Narrows." The construction company decided to route traffic from Henefer through Croydon and back to the highway at Devils Slide. This was done in the late 1950's and in so doing they oiled the road from Henefer, through Croydon to Devils Slide. It was a generous act and made the detour much more pleasant.

Air travel didn't bypass Croydon, even though it was a tiny out-of-the-way place, high up in the mountains. In about 1939 or 1940, two planes made brief stops. The first one landed in an alfalfa field across the road from the Thackeray home. The second was about a month or so later. It landed in a field that at one time belonged to John E. Condie. The community had no drastic problems to report to the pilot of either plane and in a short time they were again in the air and on their way.

Later, two planes crashed in the Lost Creek area and both pilots lost their lives. The first was reported to have been a mail plane and wasn't discovered for some time - about two years. The second was in the early 1960's. It was piloted by Don Snow of Deweyville, Utah. The plane and body were soon found. He was looking for a place to go deer hunting.

#### THE CROYDON POST OFFICE

The little pioneer log cabin post office at Croydon, Morgan county, Utah, has attracted much attention the past few years. The cabin was built by John London who became the second postmaster in October 1888. Charles Bunting was the first postmaster, date unknown.

From October 1888 to January 1893, John Bunting carried mail by horseback (three times a week) to Echo to catch the mail train and bring mail back to Croydon.

Daily mail was begun in 1893 in Croydon. John London went by horse and buggy to the Croydon Depot (now Devil's Slide) to take and pick up the mail from the mail train. He served in this capacity for 30 years. Next in line was Joseph E. Rees, 1917-1933; Mark Thackeray, one year; John E. Condie, a short time; Clifford London, 1934-60, a period of 26 years; Faye London became postmistress in 1960 and still is, as of December 1981.

Clifford London and Mrs. Faye London took care of the mail in the same log cabin that was built by John London prior to becoming the second postmaster. He built it for a home and the post office became part of the home. At the present time, it just houses the post office. There are 30 mail boxes being used at the present - 1981.

Plumbar Creek (or Lost Creek, as the early settlers called it) would dry up in the summer months about three miles up from where it flowed into the Weber River, but by the time it reached the river it had regained its natural flow.

In writing about the early landowners of the Lost Creek area, we will begin with the Crouch ranch. Jack Mole was the first owner of this ranch. H. B. Crouch came next with his sons, Melvin and Herbert H. Eventually, Melvin and his wife, Rachel, lived and raised their family there. After Melvin's retirement, his son, Wayne, took over and is the present owner.

The farm Charles I. Pentz owns, was owned by a man named John Casto. John Hopkin was the next. His son, James S. Hopkin, was next. He sold to David Eddington. Royal Thackeray and his brother Mark bought from Eddington. They worked the ranch until 1927 when Mark became sole owner. Mark sold to John Stephens and sons of Henefer about June 1957. They sold to Charles I. Pentz about 1963. He still owns the place - 1982.

The Toone farm, where John and Loraine Toone live, was originally farmed by Ephriam Swann. When he was called to Preston, Idaho, his son-in-law, Lyon L. Toone,



owned the ground. Lyon L. Toone homesteaded the ground (after government survey) and when his estate was settled, John Toone and his son, Loyd, bought the place. The present John Toone is the son of Loyd Toone.

The ranch up Cedar Canyon was owned by two or three families but eventually George R. Thackeray purchased all of it. He also purchased several sections of government owned ground. About 1933, Royal and Horace Thackeray purchased the ranch from their father and took care of until 1961 when it was sold to Wood Peterson of Salt Lake City. He still owns it - 1982.

Across the creek and road from Cedar Canyon is Pine Canyon. It was mainly used for grazing by sheep men. During the grasshopper epidemic it was at the head of Pine Canyon where the town people found food for their animals. It is now owned by the Alma Richins and Albert Wilde families.

Next comes the Turner ranch. Before the Turners, Tuckers and Kirks were owners. Then came Jack Turner. He sold to James Toone. He sold to Alva Rust and the present owner is Richard Jensen of Bountiful, Utah.

Gildersleeve had no permanent settlers but the Turner brothers, Bert, Joe, and George Turner had a dry farm there and also herded sheep there. They didn't stay very long. Mr. Etcheverry (a sheep man) runs it now.

The next place at the mouth of Toone Canyon was owned by Charles Jabez Toone. It was sold to Merrett Jones. Royal Thackeray bought it from Jones and he turned it over to Charles Stanley Pentz, a son of Charles I. Pentz. Charles I. Pentz had been taking care of it.

Another Toone ranch was homesteaded by W. H. Toone, Sr. It eventually fell into the hands of Claudius C. Toone. When he became ill, his son, Paul C. Toone, took over and has made a lot of improvements there. They also purchased the lower part of the Eddington ranch.

The Eddington ranch was first owned by Mr. John Casto. Then, the Palmers - John, William, and Thomas. Then, David Eddington took over and as years went by his sons, Glen, Lavain, Grant, and Mick, worked it. Finally, it was sold - the lower part to Paul Toone and the upper to a Mr. Ovard from Henefer.

Above this area are two canyons located across from each other; namely, Hell and Paradise, used mainly for grazing. Coal was found in this area but was of poor quality and never was mined to any great extent.

Around 1885, several herds of cattle were driven from Morgan to summer pasture to the upper Lost Creek area. The Samuel Francis herd was one. They herded in the South Fork of Lost Creek. In 1889, Joseph E. Francis filed on a homestead in what is known as Francis Canyon. On June 4, 1904, a corporation was formed to operate under the name of S. Francis and Sons Company. Articles of Incorporation papers were filed with Morgan County and the State of Utah. Business of the company was buying, selling and herding cattle. This company is still in existence today - 1982.

The Heiner family of Morgan also had holdings in this upper Lost Creek area.

There is a lovely spot in the upper Lost Creek area called China Town. It is a miniature Bryce Canyon. It has never been developed as a recreation area because of having to cross people's property to get to it, which would cause too many problems. This scenic wonder was just one of the recreational spots for Croydon residents that prompted the early pioneers to call Croydon, "The Valley of Paradise."

In the early days of the community, the main north and south street served as a track for the Fourth of July horse races. The men took pride in racing their best horses and the women enjoyed the day in the sun for a moment of relaxation.

For other recreational opportunities, the Lost Creek served many a folk as a swimming hole. Of course, if you wanted to comb your hair after a swim you had to walk to the "Devil's Looking Glass," an amazing rock formation situated between Devil's Slide and Croydon and adjacent to Lost Creek. To understand the full legend one

needs to know that the Devil took his daily bath by sliding down "Devil's Slide" and then hiking to the "Looking Glass" to comb his hair. It is surmised that Old Man Beesley must have given the name to the rock formation since he was the original owner of the property.

If a spectacular view of the valley was desired, all you had to do was hike to the top of the Little Red Hill just north and east of the LDS Chapel, or climb the "Banana Slope" of the big mountain that separated Croydon from the "Narrows."

For the sports enthusiast, large mule deer abounded for fall hunting, and Lost Creek gave up its share of rainbow trout to the anglers.

It was believed by many that bear, lion, cougar and coyote could also be found in the hills surrounding Croydon. History wouldn't be complete without including the pesty woodtick, the burrowing woodchucks and the ever present rattlesnakes that kept every hunter and hiker alert and on their toes while enjoying mother nature.

Perhaps a birds-eye view of the town would help paint a picture of the community itself which, for the most part, was centrally located around the town hall. Driving north into town down the old Lincoln Highway, the Walker home was the first residence seen. It was also one of the first early homes in the valley. Traveling a few hundred feet on down the road and to the right was the George Robert Thackeray home that was built after a fire in 1912 destroyed the original home. Nestled in the trees just a stone's throw away was the Gibson Condie home, no longer in existence. The Horace E. Thackeray home, built in 1930, was on the west side of the main highway. In 1980, this road was designated as 6900 North Street.

Moving on north was the original rock home of George Thackeray. Eighteen inch walls afforded the home warmth in the winter and coolness in the summer. In 1916, the home, then owned by Howard, a son of George, sold the dwelling to Joseph E. Rees and wife, Blanche Thackeray. By this time the premises included the one and only general mercantile store in the valley.

The Toone home, a three-generation structure which housed the Lyon, Newton, and Sherman Toone families, was on down the road and to the east. Directly across the street was the large, white, two-story home of John E. "Jack" Condie. His place is well remembered because of the large apple orchard that surrounded the house. Today, grain and alfalfa fields belie the existence of the house.

Going on north, the John London home can still be seen today. The original structure, a simple log cabin, was remodeled to later accomodate the Alfred and Clifford London families. It still serves as the local post office for the community. At the far southeast corner of the family plot is the home of Theodore London, originally lived in by William London.

Aunt Maggie and John Toone's home, originally owned by a Walker family, was also on the east side of the street just up from the London home. Loyd Toone, a son, still calls it home today. Directly west and across the street is the Lemuel Toone home. This home was previously lived in by Oliver London. After Lemuel's son, Norman moved from the valley, the house was occupied by Steven Pentz.

At "The Corner," the gathering place for school and church, stood the home of Wilford Toone and family. Adjacent to their property was the original town hall/school spoken of earlier.

Going directly west and located on the east side of the Lost Creek was the basement home of C.C. Toone. He and his wife first dwelled on the west side of the creek in a place called the "Blue Devil." Today, a new home is nestled there in the trees and still houses a member of the Toone family.

Just east of the "The Corner" and north of the present LDS Chapel is the home built by Dick Thackeray and later sold to Matt Thompson. In earlier days, a small log cabin, just a little north, was occupied by George Chapman and later by George Stevens and son, Glenn. The Stevens later built a larger home just to the north of the original home. Across the street was another log cabin which was lived in by the Palmer, and

later William Branch families. This cabin was torn down and the David Wilde family now live on the spot in a new modern home.

About one mile north of the present chapel was a group of homes occupied by Harry Toone, later Reed Wilde, Sr., W. H. Toone, Dick Toone, Mark Thackeray, James S., Pretty Ma and Samuel Hopkin, Thomas Condie, Albert Wilde, M. Reed Wilde and William Bower. Melvin Crouch and family lived another mile up the Lost Creek road. At the present time, several lovely new homes have been built by Marcus Reed Wilde, Jr., Hyrum S. Foster, Rickie Windley, Ronald Crouch, and Phil Toone.

1984--The Croydon church, dear to the hearts of many people is closed. Due to not enough memberd to fill positions, also the building was very old and beyond repair. All members now attend their meeting at Morgan wards where most hold special positions.

P. S. The old church was torn down and a park with a bowery was built where the old chapel stood. Most of the money for the park and the building of the bowery was donated by decendants of the John Toone family. The bowery was built with donated labor.